Post Book, January 14th, 1910.

Monsoon Vesta Cheroots

are well filled with selected Carolina tobaccos, subtly blended to give a superb flavour.

11D. for 20

of all Tobacconists.

D. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, E.

ECONOMISE! By Using a "J.B." Pen Coupon on Page 22.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVII. No. 715. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1920. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

JELKS'

HIGH-GRADE SECONDHAND FURNITURE

W. JELKS & SONS,

263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275

HOLLOWAY RD.,

LONDON, N.

Depositories 2-16, Eden Grove, (Adjg.)

Half Cost and Double Wear of Cheap New Goods. £20,000 worth of stock. Established over 50 years. Call and view magnificent display of best Secondhand Furniture.

Resting, but Watchful!

THE DUDS AND THEIR DOOM

By Appointment to H.M. The King

Mothers!

Nurse your Babies;

if you can't,

get

Nestlé's

The Milk that's always Pure

Cash Price 1/4½ Per Tin

Are you using the hygienic NESTLÉ PATENT FEEDING BOTTLE? If unobtainable locally, one will be sent complete, post free, on receipt of 1/6. Additional teats and valves can be supplied.

NESTLÉ'S (ADVT. DEPT.), 6-8, Eastcheap, E.C.3.

Convincing Evidence.

You have the convincing evidence of famous doctors, that Hall's Wine is unequalled as a tonic restorative. This high opinion of its merits is not to be wondered at—for Hall's Wine is the prescription of a doctor. One medical man says: "I know of nothing better than Hall's Wine." Another says that Hall's Wine is "unrivalled."

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

Another doctor writes:—"Hall's Wine is invaluable especially where vitality is low or nerves are shattered." And another, "I wish my patient to continue Hall's Wine for her health's sake."

LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 5/6.

Of all Wine Merchants & Grocers & Chemists with Wine Licences.

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London, E.3. 998

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

'The BARBER IN A BOX.'

THE 'Ever-Ready' is the finest little shaving instrument in the world, regardless of price. It is good for a lifetime of service, and its keen-edged 'RADIO' Blade gives a delightfully clean, smooth shave in a few moments. The 'Ever-Ready' Shaving Outfit is sold everywhere and costs only

5/- COMPLETE WITH SEVEN 'RADIO' BLADES.

'Radio' Blades

are sold by all good dealers.

6 for 1/6
12 for 3/-

BEWARE of, and refuse inferior imitations.

EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO., LTD., 130 Great Portland St., LONDON, W. 1.

Even Granny's young enough to enjoy Mackintosh's Toffee-de-Luxe.

Sold loose and in 4-lb. "Family" Tins.

"Sarton" RAINCOATS

LET US ASSIST YOU—INTO THE SMARTEST RAINCOAT AT THE LOWEST PRICE

It is only because we are the manufacturers that we can afford to sell such magnificent Raincoats at so low a price.

"SARTON" RAINCOATS are made in various styles and shades in reliable Gabardine Cloth, check lined and fitted with smart belt and buckle.

Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Youths' styles all in stock.

Write for patterns and Booklet. Sending Dept.

SARTON MANUFACTURING CO., (Dept. J.) 58, Oxford Rd., Manchester.

BARRATT'S REMARKABLE INNOVATION!

DOUBLE SOLES: DOUBLE WEAR.

THE illustration represents a DOUBLE SOLE Boot—in other words, ECONOMY in its true sense. The boot itself is constructed from solid leather, the upper being specially selected Box Calf. The additional sole which is fitted, although rendering it eminently suitable for the winter weather, does not add appreciably to the weight, and abounds in good points. No matter how many times new soles are attached, the foundation of the boot remains undisturbed, the rigidity being maintained, and, unlike ordinary footwear, fresh "Clump" soles can be affixed so long as the other parts remain good. Contrast this with the single sole. During process of repairs the foundation has necessarily to be mutilated, which eventually causes the boot to break down and be discarded, in addition to which the wet is liable to penetrate through the joint which has been made in applying the new half sole. This CANNOT occur in the boot advertised here, as the original foundation remains intact.

This Clump sole itself gives 10 weeks extra wear.

Style No. 1555.

Remit NOW 37/6 for this splendidly Guaranteed Boot

Style No. 1555.

SPECIAL SHOW this week at London Depots:
38, OXFORD STREET, W.
21 & 22, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
97, FENCHURCH ST., E.C.
163, STRAND, W.C.
233, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
12, TOTTENHAM Ct. Rd., W.

Send 2d. postage for our large Illustrated Catalogue of Ladies', Gents', and Children's footwear.

SIZES: All Gents' sizes stocked from 5 to 12 (size 12 1/- extra). Each size made in four different widths: narrow, medium, wide, and extra wide. If size is not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot. Boots exchanged or money refunded if unsuitable.

W. BARRATT & Co., Ltd.

(Dept. J),

"Footshape" Boot Works, NORTHAMPTON.

WRITE FOR YOUR FREE COPY NOW!

FREE BOOK OF AMAZING BARGAINS

Send a post-card with your address to H. Samuel for his Free Book of rare bargains. It's packed with thousands of sensational examples of the enormous saving H. Samuel's next to FACTORY PRICES mean for you. Write to-day.

5 Handsome Diamonds Gold setting **35/-**

5 perfectly cut Diamonds Gipsy design **35/-**

Fine large lustrous Diamond **25**

H. SAMUEL, 100, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER. H. Samuel, Ltd.

Hinde's

HAIR TINT FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired — brown, dark-brown, light-brown or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over three-quarters of a million people. A Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores, and Hairdressers, 2/6 the Flask or direct from HINDES Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hindes Wavers.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVII. No. 715. **Week ending Saturday, February 14th, 1920.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Wrekin Election.

Well, the poll is over—at any rate so far as the home electors are concerned—but we must wait until the 20th, to allow time for getting in the ballot papers from the Absent Voters, before we shall know the result.

If——!

Of course we have formed a fairly definite opinion as to what the result will be, but as nothing can now affect it, no good purpose will be served by indulging in speculation. All we will say is, *if* Mr. Palmer has succeeded in routing his opponents, it will indeed be "a famous victory."

Two Doughty Warriors.

"Wrekin," said one of the Government Whips to us, when we first proposed to enter the contest, "is one of the six safest Coalition seats in the Kingdom, and Bayley is our strongest man." And "Duncan," said the Labour Whips, "is the strongest man we could possibly put in the field." So it was a daring project to throw down the gauntlet to them both.

Journalistic Somersaults.

What dishonest fellows these political journalists are! Listen to this, from the *Birmingham Daily Post*, apropos of the Wrekin election:

On Opening of Contest:	On Eve of Poll:
Mr. Charles Palmer's intervention can be regarded only in the nature of a distraction. His candidature is not looked upon with any degree of seriousness.	The Independent candidate came into the division a few weeks ago with a great flourish of trumpets. At the outset, his candidature appeared to command extensive commendation.

We hope Birmingham is proud of its paper!

"Write to John Bull——"

You have all heard of Stephen Graham's much-talked-of book "A Private in the Guards," and here is a quotation from it: "It is hard to discipline the developed workman, who has 'rights' and grievances, who resorts to Trade Unions, and thinks his sorrows, once aired in John Bull, can bring about a revolution." But our aim is to prevent revolution.

Belated News.

We have been amused to see the prominence given by the newspapers to the fact that our good friend Clem Edwards recently took a party of children over the House of Commons and then entertained them at lunch—giving a prize for the best essay on the visit. That has been our weekly custom during all the years we have sat in Parliament. And don't the youngsters enjoy it!

The "Cat."

Our plea for the infliction of the lash for all cases of violent assault, whether accompanied by robbery or not, is, we know, viewed with favour by several of the most experienced Judges.

"Once Bitten——"

By the way, we believe it to be the fact that, in the only case in which a second dose of the "cat" was ordered, the criminal concerned, whilst on his way to the triangle at which he was to receive the punishment, jumped over the baluster of a high staircase, breaking his neck on the floor below. Which perhaps, after all, was just as good.

Playing the Game!

What do you think of this announcement on a bill issued by Mr. Duncan during the Wrekin Election, in connection with a women's meeting: "Chair will be taken by Mrs. Bottomley"? Where was Mrs. Duncan?

Another Party Corpse.

With the Lord Chancellor characterising the Coalition as a jelly-fish, and Lord Haldane telling us that the Liberal Party is dead and done for, it only now remains for Mr. Bonar Law to say that the Unionists are a played-out force.

Half a Coupon.

It is significant that, whilst both Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law sent their blessings to Mr. Bayley—the Coalition candidate at Wrekin—the Paisley man got only half a coupon, in the shape of a letter from Mr. Bonar Law. What a game it is!

Compliment to Hackney.

We regard it as a distinct compliment to Hackney—for whose principal division we sit—that our colleague in the Central one, Mr. Woolcock, should have been selected to second the Address—although *we* may venture to put down an Amendment to it.

Mr. Asquith.

Opinion appears to be somewhat divided as to the prospects of the ex-Premier. We record it as our own view that his return to the House at this juncture would be to the national advantage; and, although we have been amongst his severest critics in the past, we say without hesitation that Parliament to-day sorely needs his aid.

Pity the Poor German.

But it does not follow that the country endorses his sentiments towards Germany—upon whom, he thinks, we are placing too heavy a burden! What would she have done with *us*, had she won?

Not Tongue-Tied.

According to the *Saturday Evening Post* of Philadelphia, we are "a loose-tongued, but widely-read publication." Better, at any rate, than being tongue-tied.

***Daily Herald* Finance.**

We should be glad to have a list of the Trade Unions which are subscribing money to the *Daily Herald*, together with copies of the resolutions of the *members authorising such investments.*

That *Alabama* Money.

Is it the fact that out of the three and a quarter millions paid by Britain in connection with the *Alabama* claims, a million and a half is still in the American Treasury—and, if so, what about it?

The Exchange.

There is one simple way of righting the exchange with America. Issue a thousand millions of Premium Bonds, and pay Uncle Sam what we owe him, and then the "demnition dollar" will come down with a bang.

Awaiting Trial.

A recent case, at Liverpool, illustrates the despotic power, which it is not generally known the Commissioners of Inland Revenue possess, of issuing warrants for arrest and keeping people for months in gaol before bringing them to trial. That power should be abolished.

The Kaiser.

Now that the House has reassembled, it will be interesting to learn more about all those arrangements which we are told had been completed for the trial, in London, of the Butcher of Berlin. It will be recalled that Mr. Lloyd George kept that tit-bit for his speech when M.P.s were beginning to kick—and it certainly did the trick.

The Other Criminals.

To adapt the adage about the hare, you must first catch your Hun before you can hang him. What are the odds that any one of them will ever be punished?

A Question for the Bishop.

Why do the newspapers report such wild tosh as that which Mr. William Watson—who recently came out of prison, after serving several months for violent incitement to disorder—indulged in, the other day, at Manchester? One of his gems was this: "We shall spread unrest over the widest possible area, making it revolutionary in character." And what does the Bishop of London—who recently declared that in Labour lies the only hope of the world—think of it?

Local Limerick.

(*Mr. Charles Leader, son of Mr. Leader, the Newmarket trainer, has received from Sir Ernest Paget a wedding gift of a truckload of hay.*)

There once was up Newmarket way
A horse-trainer's son, so they say;
And for eating or bedding,
As a gift on his wedding,
They gave him a truckload of hay.

Why on Earth—?

Here is a returned soldier, who used to have a stall at Blackpool (where there are now none), and who opened a butcher's shop in Blackburn, his home for 20 years. But they let him sell only foreign meat, which is bad for his trade. Says the Live Stock man in Manchester:—"Under the circumstances of you commencing in another town other than the one in which you traded prior to joining the Army, no permit for home-killed meat can be granted." The simple question is, why not? A scrape of the pen—and it *is* granted, as it should be.

Deferred Pay.

Not for the first time we hear of the Government cashier being slow in remitting the subsistence allowance to students at training schools. One of them at Bradford University is behind with his rent and looks like being turned out of his lodgings because his allowance has not been regularly paid, and he is "so fed up that he cannot go on with the course." All these students have deserved well of their country in their several ways. If the Keeper of the Cash Box were behindhand in paying the salaries of Ministers, there *would* be a row.

The Country Inn.

The lonesome landlord of an inn in Norfolk tells us that he is three miles from the nearest town, five miles from the next, and seven miles from another, and all are in different directions. This notwithstanding, nobody awheel or afoot can have a drink at his place before 12 o'clock noon. "In any other county," he says, "people can go in and have what they want any time of the day." Though in the majority of districts this probably happens only when the policeman isn't looking, we agree that the restrictions are now irritating and unreasonable.

A Bishop's Bother.

Dr. Rawstone, Bishop Suffragan of Whalley, really ought to realise that his obstructionist and irreconcilable attitude in regard to the Craston War Memorial is making him thoroughly unpopular. As Rector of the village, he wants the Memorial in one place and the majority of the residents want it in another. Of this there is no doubt, for he has been defeated twice on vote. He persists, nevertheless, in calling meetings to reverse the decision, thus not only making himself a nuisance but hindering the completion of the Memorial.

War Savings Certificates.

There is still shameful delay in the repayment of War Savings Certificates, though the official advertisements continue to boom them as an investment quickly realisable if necessary. A man, writing at the end of January, says he applied three weeks beforehand to withdraw £72. The warrant came in ten days instead of the promised three, and then, on applying to the P.O. at Poplar, he was informed they knew nothing about it. Three calls met with the same result, and a letter to the Controller secured not even a reply. Being without the money meant serious loss, and the man's indignation is justifiable. The delay is not.

Profiteering Skippers.

We receive complaints of the high prices the merchant seaman sometimes has to pay for his cigarettes and tobacco when at sea. Although duty free, as much as 5s. 6d. per hundred is demanded in some cases for cigarettes that can be bought from retailers ashore for a shilling less. This amounts to sheer robbery of the mercantile sailor, and can usually be traced to the avarice of the ship's captain. Dog does not eat dog, but it seems that sailor will sometimes skin sailor.

Piety by Post.

The ways of the religious fanatic are peculiar. An ex-Service man inserted an advertisement in a London paper the other day, stating that he was an N.C.O. in search of a situation in any capacity. He received in reply an anonymous pencil scrawl on half a sheet of cheap notepaper: "*Christ* teaches us to 'Forgive one another' not to punish one another—see St. Matthew, chapters 5, 6, 7, 18, 21. Love one another." The clear intention is to suggest that the ex-N.C.O. was wrong in assisting to trounce the Huns. The pietistical sneak did well to remain anonymous.

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY!

3rd Round Cup Tie and League Prize.

£500

— MUST BE WON —

FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS

or next largest number of winning teams.

Fill up the Free Coupon on page iii *of cover.*

Slavery in the Shop.

Mr. Skinflint Scrooge is in trade as a grocer in Leeds. He hides his real name in the advertisement, but is seeking an "Elderly Man to assist in grocer's shop and make himself generally useful. Wages" (the miser calls them "wages") "£1 per week; state age." The grabbing grocer wants a chance to pick out some poor devil not too elderly, but to get as young a slave as may be whipped in for the money. It is squeezing the last ounces of strength out of a grey-headed man for a nominal pound a week, really less than 1s. 6d. a day.

Over the Coals.

A policeman found Selina Forest, wife of an ex-soldier "unable to work" and unpensioned by the Government, picking bits of coal from under the wagons at the sidings of Corngreaves Colliery, Cradley Heath. The coal weighed 2 lbs., and as the value was as much as 1d. the Magistrates felt obliged to inflict a fine of 10s. Of course she ought not to collect bits of fallen coal priced by Messrs. R. Fellows, Ltd., at £4 13s. 4d. a ton, but it strikes us as a shocking provocation that coal should be so damnably dear.

Heroes or Riff-Raff?

Our contemporary, the *Nottingham Guardian*, in a recent "leader," bewailed what it termed "a curious fact"—that "of the men who went out to fight for this country many of the best seem to have been killed, and the riff-raff has come back." This is a point of view as ungrateful as it is erroneous. In our opinion, what may be most truly called the riff-raff were those who never took up arms in defence of their country, excepting those, of course, whose work at home was absolutely essential. In any case, "riff-raff" is not a right term to apply to any section of the men who faced death for the Flag.

No Coal.

"During the week," a Gorleston reader writes, "I watched a woman speaking to a coal porter in the hope of some relief from her suffering. With tears in her eyes, she turned away at the thought of her six weeks' infant, and no fire to warm its clothes, or food." Will the Coal Controller please note? If he were a baby himself, he would not like the shivers.

"He that Hath Ears."

The cutting off of Mr. Timothy Mangar's ears by a party of Irish Bolsheviks who invaded his house early one morning recently, brings the murderous atrocities of the "Reds" rather too near home. The justice of the Sinn Feiners' demand for complete independence may be an arguable matter; but when brutal murder and mutilation are used as propaganda, it is time to cry a halt and to suppress such savage manifestations with a hand of iron.

An "Intolerable Burden."

A Chapter meeting of the Harlow Deanery has passed a resolution that the Government ought to recognise the unfair and now intolerable burden laid upon clergymen by the rating of the net income derived from tithe-rent charge in addition to income-tax, and secure as soon as possible by legislation the redress of this serious and long-standing grievance. Parsons ought to pay their fair share of taxation; but when it comes to an unfair share, it is good to see them kick.

Petersfield and Pussyfoot.

They have no use for Pussyfoots at Petersfield. The tee-tees had arranged a propaganda meeting to be addressed by a Yankee professor—Mr. Nicolls, of Boston—but he didn't profess as arranged. Opposition was quickly worked up to such effective purpose that on the day announced for the meeting Mr. Nicoll declined to face the music, pasted across his posters slips cancelling it, and vanished from the scene. As Petersfield is a hotbed of pumpuritans, the fact is plain for all to see, it was a glorious victory.

Turned Down.

Invalided from the Navy in 1908, a man applied to be made a postman. After years of delay, he entered the postal service in Ilkley in 1915 as a cleaner, with a promise of promotion. He has, in fact, served as an extra postman, collecting and delivering. But he is refused the rank of postman on the score that he has passed the age limit, 35. He is 37 now, but was, of course, well within the limit when joining the P.O. service. He is wondering why he has been turned down, and the facts certainly seem to call for an explanation.

Tree Planters.

Tree-planting requires skill and much technical and other knowledge. Proud hands would call it a profession; five men toiling in Brackley Hatch woods, three of them ex-soldiers, are more modest, and term it their trade. Employed by H.M. Government, they can plant an average of 150 trees daily, but their pay is a beggarly £1 16s. 6d. a week. Four are married, with their homes in the village of Brackley, Northants, and they tell us they are threatened with a wage rate even lower—"as we are in the wilds of the country, we seem to be forgotten," is their bitter cry. They deserve to be remembered, and the Department responsible needs to move. We have had similar protests from other men engaged in forestry work, which is so important to the future of the kingdom.

Local Limerick.

(*The Rev. J. Carmel-Robinson, of Bedford Park, thinks Churchmen are too old-fashioned in their speech, and would prefer the use of more vigorous words.*)

There's a Vicar who thinks it not wrong
To use language expressive and strong;
Let him start on mild slang,
Such as "Blow it!" or "Hang!"
And "Crikey!" or "Go to—Hong-Kong!"

Sarcastic.

The following, though avowedly complimentary, is, we fear, nastily sarcastic:—"Congratulations to the S.E. and C. Ry. for awarding my father the total amount of 7s. 6d. per week pension, after a service of 54 years—to be reviewed when he receives the Old Age Pension." And our polite correspondent asks, if his dad takes the O. A. P. of 10s. will the Railway Company expect him to pay it the extra 2s. 6d.? We pass that playful, if rather spiteful, query on to the Company concerned.

No Limit.

Anybody wishing to make a bid for palatial apartments (unfurnished) has the chance of two rooms and a kitchen at 17, High Street, Beckenham. The engaging landlord obligingly advertises: "Offers over £1 week considered." There is no guarantee of acceptance, merely the promise of a condescending consideration to homeless ones with money to burn. We wonder how much "over £1" would be thought an offer worth pocketing.

Tips at the Club.

The Royal Automobile Club has sternly forbidden the giving of tips to any of its staff. Every first-class club in olden days tabooed tips, but the servants were well paid and shared in substantial gifts at Christmas and other times. At the R.A.C. the waitresses get £1 a week, with about 1s. a day table-money. The waiters, many of them old Service men, married, and fathers, get but £2 a week. Let the Royal Automobile Club abolish tipping, by all means, but let it first see that its staff receives wages upon which it is possible to live decently.

No Claim!

A boy of Llanidloes, entering the Post Office as learner and continuing in training till 1917, then voluntarily enlisted, being not quite 18. He served on three fronts, was out of the Army in December last, and is now 20. The Post Office informed him, when he went to seek his old berth and found a bevy of girls on the premises, that he has no claim to re-employment. The P.O. at Llanidloes is not of the same opinion as the King, evidently, for that young fellow has every right to a job. If more ex-soldiers were employed in post offices, there would soon be a slump in armed raids.

Cape Coast Cheek.

The letter of one R. E. Ennin, living at 1, Freetown Road, Cape Coast, to a reader, runs: "It affords me great pleasure that I was reading your name and full address of prize winners in the paper called JOHN BULL. I will send you my native curiosities as monkey skin and my native baskets. As this is my first letter to you I think you will be pleased and send me newspapers and your photo including with view postcards of your city." There is more of it, but sufficient unto the day is the cheek thereof. We have yet to hear that anyone who trusted one of these Cape Coast niggers ever had anything in return.

Grundy at Bournemouth.

The Bournemouth Corporation has drawn up a new regulation for bathers, requiring them to dash from their machine or tent straight into the briny, or out of the briny straight into their tent or machine. They must not lie and dry themselves in the sun—one of the best things possible for the bodily health—for fear some prurient or puritanical person should pretend to be shocked at the sight. We *are* surprised at Bournemouth.

Herding Together.

The housing troubles of a Paddington man are surely as acute as any. He has been obliged to lodge his family—wife, mother and three children—with a friend. This means five persons sleeping in one room—and soon there will be six! By day it is, of course, the living-room. He, husband and father, is compelled to take up his quarters in Rowton House. He has spotted two or three houses empty for months, but can get no information concerning them or their owners. It seems a clear case for inquiry for the local Council or by the majestic Ministry of Health.

Unsportsmanlike.

That was a very unsportsmanlike and ill-mannered letter which the Chairman of the Aberystwyth Football Club addressed to the Secretary of the Barmouth Football Club. "If you do not accept this offer," he wrote, in offering £30 on condition that an Amateur Cup Tie match should be played at Aberystwyth, "I can say at once that we do not intend to arrange for any supporters to accompany the team, so you need not send us any posters." As a matter of fact, very few Aberystwyth people *did* attend the match at Barmouth, and the "gate" suffered accordingly. If there is any consolation in revenge, Barmouth certainly had it in sending Aberystwyth home—well whacked.

ECONOMISE!
BY USING A "JOHN BULL" PEN COUPON
ON PAGE 22.

The "Conchy" Creep.

The "Conchies" are creeping back. At Smethwick the Education Committee appointed a Conscientious Object as school-teacher, by 11 votes against 2. Some of the members were quite complimentary to the man for having had "the courage of his convictions," and the Mayor and Lieut. Evans seem to have been the only members to lift a voice in protest. So Smethwick fathers and mothers know now the kind of man who is to teach and train their little ones.

Jack's Pictures.

The British and Colonial Photo Co., Salisbury, appear to be up against the British Navy, or certain component parts thereof in the hefty shape of Jack-tars. As long ago as last September a man purporting to represent the Company took group photographs of the crew of H.M.S. *Valiant*, and money was forwarded to Salisbury for copies. Despite numerous applications, nothing has been received, not even a reply. As a warrant-officer puts it, in consequence of these unsatisfactory proceedings "We are rather fed-up with photos!" The British and Colonial Photo Co. must please fulfil its obligations, or perhaps some day a Jack or two may give them an unexpected call.

Vaccinated—and Died.

According to Miss Loat, Secretary of the Anti-Vaccination League, a soldier at Wareham, was vaccinated in September last year. Subsequently his arm gave him a lot of trouble and he was put on the sick list. In December he went to his home at New Bilton for a few days on leave. Returning to camp, he died in hospital after undergoing an operation, "the cause being given as septicæmia." These statements certainly suggest blood poisoning by vaccination. Why was not an inquest held?

To Men Who Shave.

Purchasers of shaving brushes should keep the words, "Buy British Goods," ever in their minds, and see the articles properly stamped with a British maker's name. The main reason for these precautions is the alarming fact that imported shaving brushes, from Japan, America and elsewhere are liable to carry, and have carried, anthrax germs, which mean certain death to the user. For the sake of cheapness and appearance, foreign makers include hair from goats and horses, and horse-hair is especially dangerous. It is not handled in this country without disinfection for the protection of workers. But the buyer of imported shaving brushes (and tooth brushes are also suspect) has no such safeguard.

Getting a Grip Again.

An alleged German trader has obtained from the Rotherham Borough Food Committee, by five votes to two, permission to re-open the pork-butcher's shop he ran before the war. Councillor Wistow moved and Mrs. Kitchen seconded that the application be recommended, the former brilliantly claiming that there were only two sorts of persons during the war—Englishmen and Germans; whereupon Alderman Wormald suggested a third species—Pacifists, thereby arousing the wrath of the mover. Mrs. Kitchen appeared to think that because the applicant got his living in Rotherham before the war he was entitled to continue to do so. That theory, carried out logically, would bring all the pre-war Huns back to us, spies and other dangerous parties included.

Another Way.

They have a different way in Australia. When the steamer *Attua* arrived at Sydney, bringing five Germans repatriated from Suva, ten ex-soldiers threw their luggage into the harbour. The Government quickly promised that the newcomers should be placed on the quarantine island pending a decision, and that other Germans, arriving by the *Levuka*, would join them in their sweet seclusion. They do things, those diggers, when they mean them.

Ministering Angels.

We are inclined to endorse the protest of the National Union of Trained Nurses against the National Appeal for the Relief of Nurses in Old Age, Sickness and Distress, and for the Endowment of the College of Nursing. Firstly, it is degrading. Nurses are now registered by Act of Parliament; they are engaged in work of enormous value to the State. When the unfortunate need arises they should be assisted by the State. It is incumbent upon the Government to do immeasurably more in the way of Unemployment Donation for the noble women who have suffered in consequence of their war work than for the munition-makers who received good pay for years.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Rev. A. Winnington Ingram, D.D., Lord Bishop of London.

MY LORD,—Probably you and I would not quite agree on the "temperance" question, but, at any rate, I commend the common sense of your view that for this country Prohibition on the American model is outside the region of practical politics. Where we differ is that you look with "envious eyes" upon the present condition of things in America—while I regard the "Pussyfoot" experiment as a reckless leap in the dark, likely to be attended by far more evil than good. Obviously you are entitled to your opinion, and I to mine. As to who is right, we must "wait and see."

JOHN BULL.

To His Honour Judge Graham, K.C., Bow County Court.

DEAR YOUR HONOUR,—It is reported that, during the hearing of a claim for £23 at your Court, the defendant, "to save waiting," offered to "toss" the plaintiff for £40 or nothing—when, the coin being spun aloft, the defendant was the lucky winner. I write to say how inexpressibly shocked I am that the gambling spirit should have invaded the sacred precincts of the law. Whether you were actually present in person, I cannot say; in any event, you will no doubt take steps to let it be understood that litigants who desire to settle on the "double or quits" principle should do it outside on the pavement, and not in full view of the Court. Otherwise, I shall have to report the whole lot of you to the Anti-Gambling League—when you may be convicted as "rogues and vagabonds" under the mid-Victorian Act.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. George Loftus, 46, St. John's Place, Preston, Lancs.

DEAR MADAM,—Please accept from me condolences in the sad circumstances of your husband's death. He had fought the good fight, been gassed and imprisoned for two years in Germany; and you have lost him as a result of his falling from a bedroom window in his struggles to obtain air while in a spasm of suffocation due to the after-effects of the war gas. What startles me not less than it disgusts me is that he had no Army pension, "though he was trying to get one," and that during the whole of his three months' illness, though you "sent ten doctor's certificates" at different times, he never had a penny of Health Insurance money. If I were you, I should put the whole facts before your local Pensions Committee. Your dead husband, and through him yourself, seem to have been most shamefully-mistreated.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. John Lovell Fraser, Seaton Delaval Council School, Blyth.

SIR,—I have been considering the sad case of little Margaret O'Keefe, the 12-year-old girl who drowned herself in a pond at Seaton Delaval. At the inquest you admitted, rather callously I thought, that for some school offence you had caned the child across the hand, a circumstance consistent with the mother's statement that her daughter was afraid to go regularly to school. As a rider to their verdict the jury recommended you to substitute the strap for the cane as an instrument of punishment. My suggestion, however, would be that you should try the effect of kindness and persuasion in the place of brute force. To my mind, there is something revolting in the idea of a maiden of twelve being thrashed by a male teacher. At any rate, this terrible tragedy should be a lesson to you for life.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Alfred Hicks, Rotherfield, Sussex.

SIR,—I notice you have been explaining your conversion to Labour views, at column length, in a local paper. You support practically all Germany's accusations against Britain, many of which they have since withdrawn in consequence of the steady exposure, *by Germans*, of their own perfidy. Join the Labour Party, and welcome, but please refrain from vilifying your own country by means of the repetition of worn-out lies.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. H. C. R. Macpherson, Rector of Copdock, near Ipswich.

DEAR PARSON,—For some unaccountable reason you have objected to the erection of a monument to fallen heroes of your district in your church. The Chancellor of the diocese has reproved you for disobedience to your Bishop, pointing out that you had caused a special sitting of the Court, had written a letter entirely lacking in respect for that Court, and had absented yourself from its proceedings. So he ordered you to pay the costs, and I guess they will not be small. You appear to be very obstinate—I won't say pig-headed, for that would be rude.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Albert Martin, Grocer, Alexandra Street, Southend.

DEAR SIR,—I feel a sort of sneaking sympathy with you in your conviction by the Southend Magistrates for supplying your customers with goods in excess of rations. "These officials," you told the Court, "try to make out there is a shortage of sugar. There is nothing of the kind. During the week there have been twenty-one ships between Southend and Gravesend, and one of them contains nine thousand tons of sugar." It is a long time since I believed the sugar-shortage yarn myself. It is probable that the only shortage of anything under the control of the Food Ministry is a shortage of truth.

JOHN BULL.

To the Headmaster, Churcher's College, Petersfield.

DEAR DOMINIE,—You don't want much. You only want a trained nurse, or two friends with "common sense," to take entire charge of the College Sanatorium, keep it in order, nurse all patients, whether boys or masters, cook invalid food when required, provide her own uniform, and consider herself your employee. What you offer in exchange is two unfurnished rooms and kitchen, an allowance of coal, light, and vegetables in quantities to be determined by you. No salary and no food—unless nurse can live on the spuds and greenstuff you dole to her. Your conception of the status of the trained nurse is indeed a queer one.

JOHN BULL.

To the Magistrates, Petty Sessions, Newport, Isle of Wight.

DEAR SHALLOWS,—You had the honour of seeing before you an ex-officer recently demobilised. He was charged with travelling from Newport to Ryde in a first-class carriage with a third-class ticket, the difference in the fares being but a few pence. This captain had suffered from a fractured skull and concussion, and he told you that he had acted unconsciously when he committed his "crime." As an officer for five years he had always travelled first-class with a warrant, and this was the first occasion on which he had travelled in mufti. In a moment of forgetfulness he acted according to habit. Yet you fined him £2 and £2 2s. costs—or a month! Oh, you "Justices," do learn reason. You were cruel and vindictive to a gallant man whose plain story deserved better consideration.

JOHN BULL.

To the Surveyor, St. Neots Council, Hunts.

DEAR SIR,—You are a bit of a wag in your way, but that way is a weird one. You advertise for an assistant-horsekeeper, 10 hours a day, £2 a week, and add "No boozers." I do not know what your definition of a boozer may be, but to my mind it does not include a man who takes his modest glass decently and in order. If you mean that you want a Pussyfoot "tote," you should say so. But I am forgetting your little joke. It is your implied suggestion that a man might be a boozer on the wage you offer him. It could not be done, sir, even in St. Neots, on the money. Reckon it up.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. A. T. Sellers, Farmer, Axminster.

SIR,—At a recent meeting of Axminster Rural Council you saw fit to cast reflections on the character of ex-soldiers employed on your local roads. You dared to say that these men, "having been in the Army, had got into a system of doing as little as possible, and that was what they were doing to-day." It is easy for you—whom these same men kept safe and snug throughout the long and bitter years of war, showing incredible courage and endurance in your defence—to asperse them from the shelter of the Council Chamber, but in so doing you have not enhanced your own credit in the eyes of honest men.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Frances Davis, 9, Forbes, Faversham.

MADAM,—You advertise, apparently as a prospective employer, in one of the daily papers, for a lady as private secretary, and applicants respond under the impression you wish to convey. Your answer to them, stereotyped in form and cyclostyled in character, is to the effect that you are in receipt of their applications and that you are "also giving away free without any extra charge a splendid typewriter to the applicant whose handwriting"—I hope you do not judge it by the standard of your own—"is neatest and best for the appointment." The object and purpose of the advertisement is plainly the collection of other people's money. "Please send Postal Order for 1s. 6d." is your concluding sentence, "to cover registration and expense." This is a mean stunt, worked to the loss of people whose circumstances should render them immune from such attempts. Even the first three-halfpenny stamp could ill be spared by some whom you caused to waste it.

JOHN BULL.

To T. Thomas Moore, Esq., J.P., Llandrindod Wells.

SIR,—As Chairman, you recently announced that "the Justices had given very careful consideration to the sixteen charges brought against Edward Hamer, butcher, and his manager, Stephen Phillips, with regard to the sale of meat. There is no doubt that Phillips had fixed certain prices on certain pieces of meat grossly in excess of the maximum. This is not denied by the defence, and the intention is quite obvious." How long the defendants had been concerned in this sort of thing, or how much cash they had netted as a result of it, was not in the case. In this charge "the defence denied there was any sale of these pieces of meat, and the Justices came to the conclusion that there were no sales." That is to say, there were no sales completed by delivery. On this ground the Magistrates dismissed the charge, and the precious pair—their intent notwithstanding—escaped unpunished. However the case stands in strict law, this is assuredly a miscarriage of justice.

JOHN BULL.

NOW, MR. THOMAS!

"NO VICTIMISATION ON EITHER SIDE."

About two years ago the London District Signalmen's Testimonial Fund was formed among the men themselves, the principal objects being to provide a small sum for a member on retiring from his box, or to assist a widow. During the late railway strike, some sixteen men remained at their posts. From the office at Watford each has now been notified that, "as you did not come out on strike," it has been unanimously resolved that "you be expelled from the Fund and your subscriptions returned." A verbal statement by one of that unanimous Committee was to the effect that the men were expelled now because it would not be possible "to give them the handshake" on retirement. The step is nothing short of vicious persecution, and is in direct breach of the solemn pledge, made by all parties when the strike was settled, that there should be "no victimisation on either side." Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., is asked to remember his own words, and to instruct that Committee at Watford in the first principles of good faith.

KEEP YOUR MONEY!

ANCIENT RAMP STILL DECEIVES THE UNWARY.

Among the extraordinary ramps conducted by "Professor" Elmer Knowles, of 258, Westminster Bridge Road, S.W., a Yankee charlatan who for years has preyed on the British public, is the so-called "Psycho Success Club." For £2 down, or 4s. a month, "ladies and gentlemen" will be enrolled as members, given a pretty button to wear, and supplied with a set of secret recipes for "promoting Success, Health, Happiness and Prosperity." Being of a cautious turn, an overseas reader sent an instalment of 5s., promising to remit the balance when he had seen the goods, but this arrangement did not suit the Westminster Bridge Road impostors, so they omitted to acknowledge the 5s. and were moved to belated action only when the subscriber threatened to "write to JOHN BULL about it." Then they sent out a budget of rubbish, explaining that it was better to be clever than rich, but that if only the "student" would follow the rules laid down and wear the pretty button as a mascot, he might soon be a Leverhulme and a Pierpont Morgan rolled into one. We are asked what we think of it. May we say, for the thousandth time, that it is a swindle that ought not to deceive a living soul.

DEPARTMENTAL PERFIDY.

AGE AND EXPERIENCE SHAMEFULLY CHEATED.

With great respect to the League of Youth, it is a fact that during the war elderly men of ripe practical experience rendered valuable service in the public departments, notably in the Ministry of Munitions. Last July, when Peace had been formally signed, a number of these gentlemen thought their retirement was due, and would gladly have withdrawn, but the Ministry neither wanted to lose them, nor thought they ought to go. Indeed, they offered them a substantial inducement to remain, an increase of one-third in their salaries, these new appointments to be guaranteed for two years. Nor was this all. It was put to the men as a public duty that they should continue to place their valuable experience at the disposal of the Ministry for "clearing-up purposes," and "to ensure the efficiency of the Department." They agreed; and the Department has shamefully departed from its pledged word. Although seven months has elapsed, not a penny of the promised increases of salary has been paid—whilst, as regards the two years' agreement, the responsible representative of the Ministry now states that "the period of service cannot be guaranteed." What would be said of a private employer guilty of so flagrant a breach of faith?

The Delight of all the Family

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

You can't select anything that will give the family greater pleasure than some of

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE,

which can be obtained loose by weight, also in ½ lb., ¼ lb., 1 lb., and 4 lb. tins. The most delicious and wholesome of all confections, and a pure delight for young and old. Just try them with a tin to-night, and watch their happy smiles.

See that the words "Super-Kreem" is printed on the paper in which Toffee is wrapped.

EDWARD SHARP & SONS, LTD., Kreemy Works, MAIDSTONE.

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For Chilblains and other troubles due to cold and damp weather, POND'S EXTRACT is infallible. Just bathe the part affected, then cover with a bandage or compress moistened with the EXTRACT. The beneficial effects will be felt immediately—such are the highly antiseptic and strong healing powers of POND'S EXTRACT.

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The Old Family Doctor

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APPLYING THE SPUR.

OURSELVES AND CIVIL LIABILITIES DEPARTMENT.

The Military Service (Civil Liabilities) Dept., Savoy Place, W.C., is, we find, susceptible to persistent pressure, when properly applied; and can be induced to carry out the duties that are assigned to it within a more or less reasonable time, when strongly urged. We are glad to say we have lately been able to lend considerable assistance to two deserving applicants for monetary aid. In one case, a discharged soldier, immediately on his release from the Army, started business as a general dealer. Shortly after, his pony died, and in September last he applied for a grant to enable him to purchase another pony and a cart. Not until December 8th was he informed by the Civil Liabilities Department that no grant could be made in his case—whereupon he came to us with his trouble. We promptly took the matter up with the Department, declaring that we could see no justification for the refusal. This elicited a letter to the effect that, although the man's case had been considered, and it was regretted that no grant could be recommended, in view of our letter a further inquiry would be made. As a result, we were informed on the 16th of January by the Department that the case had been reconsidered and a grant of £20 would be made. Another instance. Early in January an ex-soldier came to us with his grievance. He had applied to the Department in the previous October for £85 to enable him to re-open his fruit and greengrocery business. Calling by our advice on the Commissioners, they recommended a grant of £35. This sum would have enabled him to start business with a stall in the Walworth district. But the money expected was not forthcoming, and, with nothing but £1 a week from the Labour Bureau, he and his seven children were reduced to the verge of starvation. We at once got into communication with the Department, and by the 18th of January we were notified that a grant of £30 would immediately be made to the applicant in view of his urgent need. Our only regret is that so much pressure should have to be applied to the Civil Liabilities Department to induce it to perform its important functions.

A SENILE STIPENDIARY.

TRUMPERY CHARGE AGAINST A WAR WIDOW.

We note that Mr. C. K. Francis, the aged Metropolitan Police Magistrate at the Westminster Police Court, is still bent on proving that he is too old for his job. The other day, Charles Daley, a respectable Chelsea resident, was charged with "using insulting words," and "behaviour whereby a breach of the peace might have been occasioned," on the bare word of a policeman. But that was enough for Mr. Francis. "I have no reason to disbelieve the evidence of the constable," loftily declared his Worship. The defendant, whose real offence seems to have consisted in the unobtrusive employment of a single swear-word "in reporting to his wife the conversation of a third person," was convicted and fined 10s. Not content with this cheap victory, the police waited ten days and then preferred a similar charge against a widow with seven children, whose husband was killed in the war. It appears that, on the night of Daley's arrest, this respectable person had been standing by, and resenting the attitude and remarks of P.C. Orriss, had asked for his number. This time, however, Mr. Chapman was on the Bench—so the summons was promptly dismissed on the ground that, if there were to be two charges arising out of the same incident, they should have been preferred simultaneously. Mr. Chapman evidently is suspicious of these police afterthoughts. So are we—so much so that we found the mean for the successful defence of the poor woman.

THE KAISER'S TRUMP CARD.

HIS SECRET PACT WITH HOLLAND.—THE PRE-WAR PLOT DISCLOSED.

By William Le Queux.

WILL William of Hohenzollern be tried? This question is upon the lips of the whole world. Strings are being pulled in very influential quarters to save him. The pro-Germanism so apparent in certain social and political circles during the progress of the war has, by the secret propaganda still being carried on in our midst, now been suddenly transformed into pro-Kaiserism, and one hears many people who two years ago were loudest in demanding that the Imperial criminal should be punished, now declaring that his heart is not so black as it is painted—putting forward the excuse that he did not deliberately make war, but was forced into it, and suggesting that he should be left alone, poor old fellow, to end his peaceful days in his slippers!

This latter is what will assuredly happen if the public, and especially those whose dear ones have died for their country, do not bring strong pressure to bear upon our rulers to enforce Article 227 of the Peace Treaty and "publicly arraign" the ex-Emperor "for a supreme offence against international morality and the sanctity of treaties."

The British public, still to a very great extent spoon-fed by this new German propaganda instituted to protect the Guilty One, is standing by open-mouthed at the milk-and-water efforts to secure the greatest criminal in the world. The latter, however, puts his thumb to his nose—for he intends to make a long stay in Holland until, one fine day, he can slip back in his motor-car over those lands around Liége which his army of barbarians so brutally devastated, to be welcomed and protected by his "faithful Brandenburgers."

The golden helmet of the ex-War Lord of Europe is badly dinted, it is true, but its foxy wearer is anything but beaten. Before a rat emerges from a hole, he spies out another hole into which to bolt if occasion arises. Hence William, long before he declared war, had fixed upon a place of refuge in case he should be beaten. Proofs which have a direct bearing upon the present situation have just been unearthed by the excellent Intelligence Branch of the French Foreign Office. I am able to *here disclose for the first time* that, as far back as 1912, agents of the Kaiser were in treaty for the purchase of a château near Helsingör, in Denmark—his intention being to establish himself there on neutral ground, yet close to the German frontier. This château was on the point of being purchased when the secret of the real purchaser became known to the Danish Government, and the seller abruptly broke off negotiations. The Kaiser was furious, and has never forgiven Denmark or its ruler.

The attempt to create an asylum in Denmark having failed, von Wedel, the Kaiser's Mephistophelean sycophant, suggested to William that he should woo Holland; and with this in view Professor Buscher, of the Wilhelmstrasse, was in 1913 sent to The Hague on a secret mission. This wily diplomat cried "Wolf!" whispered that Britain meant war and intended a sudden invasion of Holland on her way into Germany, and dangled before the Netherlands Government fulsome promises of support and better commercial treatment, together with hopes of a secret defensive treaty. Meanwhile, Count Bentinck happened to be in Berlin, and at Buscher's advice the Kaiser showed him the greatest attention and cultivated his acquaintance. At first it was suggested that William should buy the castle of Amerongen; but, the previous attempt at purchase having resulted in exposure, the Kaiser was not disposed to repeat it. Slowly, and with insidious good grace, however, he bamboozled and entrapped the Dutch by placing the British "bogey" before them until Holland believed that, in order to save herself, she must, while pretending to remain neutral, place herself on Germany's side. So, as far back as January, 1914, a secret pact was arrived at whereby it was distinctly understood that William's blood-thirsty gang should protect Holland, but if the fortunes of war went against them, the Kaiser should go into safety at Amerongen as the guest of Count Bentinck, and that his person should, at all costs, be immune from arrest. From that day in 1914 until the present, Holland has been the stronghold of William of Hohenzollern, the Dutch being pledged to protect him, even to the point of war.

Much as the Netherlands Government regret it, they are compelled to make the best of their bad bargain. The Socialists in the Dutch Parliament are already asking some awkward questions, and the Dutch Cabinet are hoping against hope that the request of the Allies that William shall be surrendered may rest there. Further, the French Intelligence Department have made the discovery that at the time when the Kaiser was seeking a safe retreat in Denmark, he had actually planned to put Holland to the sword, and seize the ports of Rotterdam and Flushing!

But William must be dragged out of his funk-hole, even though he has his trump card still up his sleeve—namely, to expose the double dealings and heavy bribes paid to certain highly-placed persons in Holland who are now trembling. This is no time for the old "don't-humiliate-the-enemy" whine. The Guilty One must be forced to face those five judges which the Allies have pledged shall mete out to him the justice he so richly deserves.

He must not escape. But he assuredly will if the British public do not support the French and lift their voices in a strong, united, national demand for the person of William the Last. We must try him—*and punish him!*

SEEKING A WORLD'S BOXING CHAMPION.

By A. G. Hales.

FIRST, let me say here that it is a sheer impossibility for me to answer individually the hundreds of letters that have poured into the JOHN BULL Offices since the Editor announced that I was to be sent out to find a man of British blood to whip the world in the boxing ring. I do not say "try" to find such a man, for I'm going to do it; it is not the JOHN BULL habit, or mine either, to quit a job until it is brought to a successful issue. Already I have fifteen superb young fellows who are worthy of a trial, and they shall have it—not a pretty, don't-hurt-me-and-I-won't-hurt-you sort of a séance, but the real thing. If any of those who have written me have had visions of a dancing-and-tapping party, with Press photographers standing round the ring, let them come down to earth at once. We want the real thing; aspirants must bear in mind that they are asking to be put on the road that leads to THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD. They want to be put where purses ranging from £10,000 to £100,000 can be won in a single night. No other profession known to humanity gives such prizes, but the man who wins them must be an exceptional man, and the first essential is lion-like courage. The "cleverest" big man on the planet is no good to me without that—so I say to aspirants, publicly, "If you've got a yellow streak don't waste my time, for if it exists I'll find it before you get the label that is going to be famous all over the world, the label of "JOHN BULL'S Champion."

In conjunction with the Editor, whose heart and soul are in this job, I am fixing up a programme that will act like a net for the whole of Great Britain. This takes time to work out properly, but when it is ready it will leave no point of the country untouched, and if any lad worth bothering about is overlooked it will be his own fault. My advice to those who want to try for the position is, stick to your usual work at present, but put in every spare hour getting fit.

Those in the London area can send me their names, addresses, age, height, weight and *birthplace*, and state definitely if they are willing to be tried. They can use a *nom de guerre* if they prefer not to give their proper names, but in that case I shall want a personal interview. When you have written, then watch JOHN BULL and you'll know what's doing. In places outside London, aspirants will soon learn when I have arrived and can get in touch with me. Always bear in mind that this is no mere newspaper stunt—boxing is *our* national game, and we are being beaten at it. JOHN BULL'S Editor is a patriot; he has given me my orders: "Get a man to whip all the foreigners—and I want the best that wears trousers, for the Germans are organising boxing throughout the length and breadth of Germany, and their shibboleth is 'Whip the English.'" They are going to get the best instructors America can supply; their lads are big and strong and lusty. Don't despise them—remember, we used to laugh at the French as boxers; we don't now when we see Carpentier or Ledoux. How *will* we feel if we see a Fritz or Hans laying our best low in fair fight? If that happens, I shall want to get in a rabbit burrow and pull the hole in after me. It *shan't* happen! It has been urged by some of my confrères in the Press that a one-man search is no good, and that I ought to leave the great quest to the big fight-promoting concerns. Well, those same concerns have held the field for a generation, and have not found a single heavyweight champion. The critics say it will cost a ton of money. Of course we know that, but "J.B.'s" Editor is not the man to flinch when a national cause is at stake.

Can a one-man quest succeed? It can; it *has* succeeded here in Britain before. When John L. Sullivan's manager fell out with him, he came here from America to search for a champion. He did as I am going to do for JOHN BULL; he gave every willing lad a trial, and he found Charlie Mitchell—the Lion of England, the greatest fighter with knuckles and gloves *for his weight and inches* the earth ever saw. He was good enough to fight the mighty giant Sullivan, the best man America ever bred, three hours and a quarter; fought him to a standstill and a draw. And the Lion of England was giving away three stone weight and three and a quarter inches in height, and there was only eleven months difference in their ages! It took one man to discover Charlie Mitchell; I ask the public and the Press to help me find another as good—for Fritz and Hans are coming into the game in earnest. I'm not out for the limelight personally; I've been in it too long to hanker after it. I'm out for a British Champion—help me to dig him up.

And now I'm off to Birmingham, and will report progress from there.

Men's Stout . 5/6
„ Light . 4/6
Ladies' . . 3/-
per set (soles and heels)

The Ladies' Sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

HEELS SOLD SEPARATELY—
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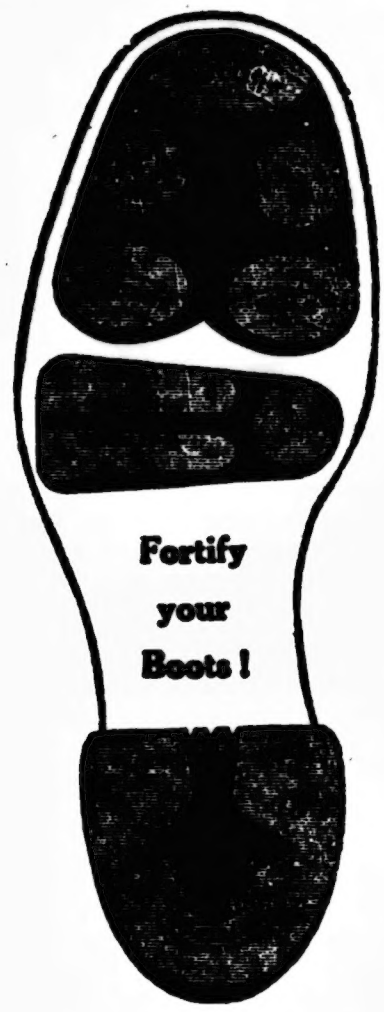

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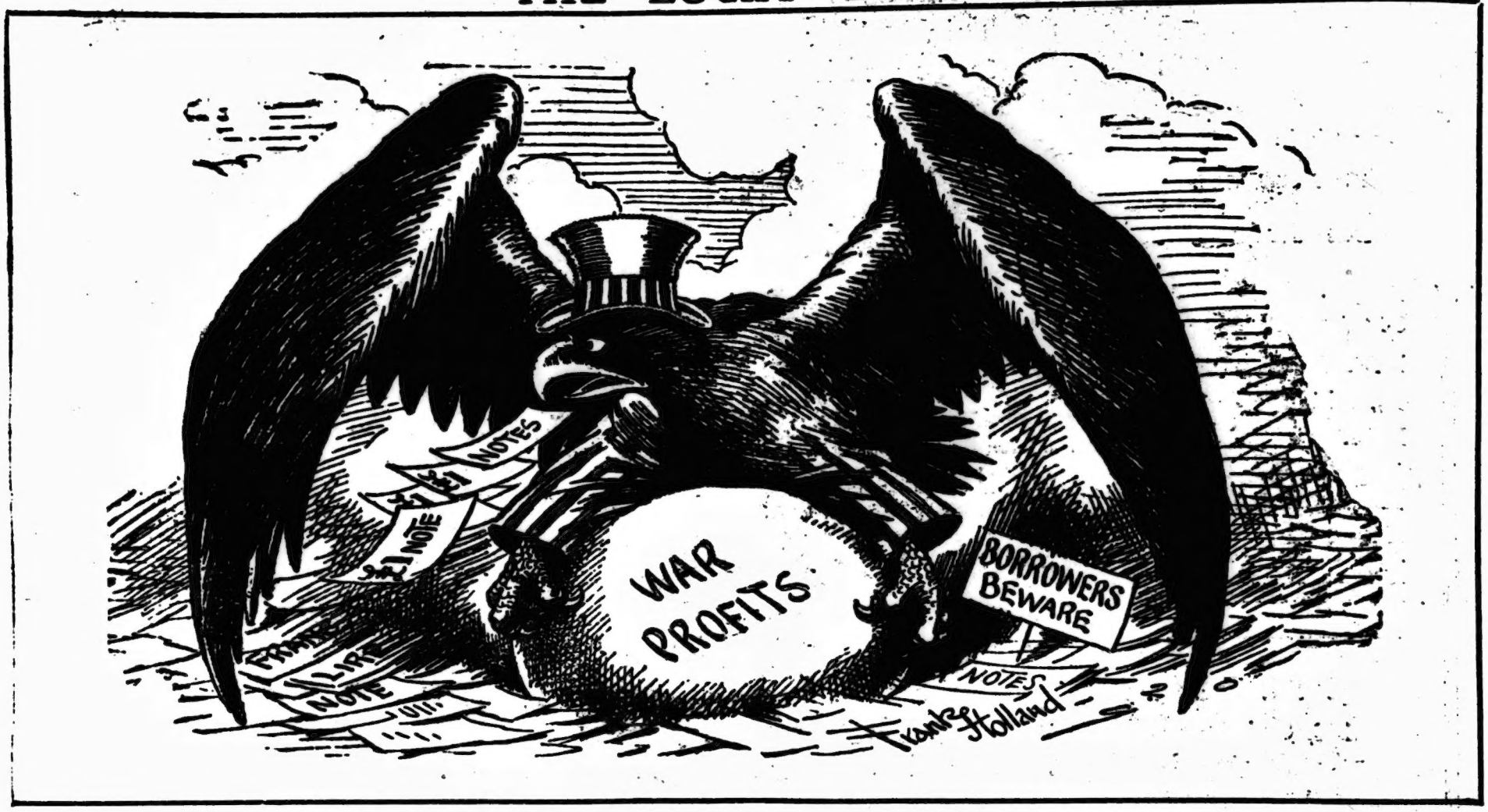

Here is the Yankee Eagle, he
Is "feathering his nest" you see;

He's got a nest-egg too—my word!
He is a lucky dicky-bird.

GUARDIANS OF THE—POUNDS.

HARSH CLAIM UPON THE WIFE OF A DAMAGED SOLDIER.

A case that we can characterise as nothing less than shocking, was heard the other day at Gosport Police Court, when Rosa Seal was summoned to show cause why she should not maintain or assist to maintain, her husband, Henry E. Seal, an inmate of Hants County Asylum. The case was brought at the instance of the Alverstoke Board of Guardians. Seal joined up in 1914, served 3 years, and was discharged with nervous debility. In March, 1917, it was found necessary to place him in the asylum. His case was brought before the Local War Pensions Committee 14 months ago, with no result up to the present. Therefore, apparently, because the War Pensions Committee fail in their duty to obtain for the broken soldier the pension to which, in our opinion, he was entitled, and which would have been available for his maintenance, the Guardians—of the Poor!—came down upon the unhappy wife to support her husband, broken in his country's service.

During the time he has been in the Asylum she has been employed at a wage of £2 1s. 6d. a week. It is true she is childless, but she has to help support an invalid father and two younger sisters—in short, she is taking her brother's part in the home, he having been killed in the war. Of this £2 1s. 6d. (little enough to-day, goodness knows) the Guardians demanded that she should contribute 10s. weekly towards the support of her husband, who was costing the Parish 19s. 3d. a week. Instead of making such a demand, the Guardians should bring pressure to bear on the dilatory Local War Pensions Committee, and obtain for the suffering man what is his due. The Magistrates wisely adjourned the case for further inquiries.

THE ROAD TO RUIN.

MADE EASY BY STARVATION SALARIES OF "LEADING FIRMS."

A sad case of the fall from honesty of two men is reported from Cheltenham. A couple of the biggest drapery firms in the town employed them, each as a porter, though one of them occupied a "responsible position," according to the manager. The ages of the men are 47 and 45—one has five children at home under his sole care, he being a widower; the other a wife and family. Those flourishing business establishments of Cheltenham, "Lance's" and "Cavendish House," beloved by lady shoppers, paid their respective porters 30s. and 24s. a week, raised from a previous level of 22s. Such are the cruel facts preliminary to the sequel, which may easily be guessed. The men stole goods from store. For that we offer no excuse; we merely indicate the reason. Unfortunately they found buyers, otherwise receivers, in the person of a publican and his wife; they obtained very small amounts, often but a shilling or two, for expensive articles.

When placed in the dock, the two porters and the two receivers could but plead guilty. The publican and his wife were each awarded three months' hard labour, one of the men a month, and the other fourteen days. If those poor fellows had to go to gaol, the terms imposed were not vindictive, for the things they misappropriated were many. But what shall be said of the flaunting firms, Cheltenham's "best" in their line, that could reduce honest family men and fathers to such a pass? 30s. a week. 24s. a week for a man in a "responsible position"! It was a disgraceful sidelight thrown upon the interior of two pretentious business houses when the runners of them are compelled to admit in open Court the beggarly salaries they paid to those unfortunate men.

HOLY JOHN!

AMAZING ANTICS OF A SCOTTISH MILITARY OFFICIAL.

There is what Artemus Ward called an "amoosin' cuss" living at Perth, in the person of Mr. John Thatcher, the Deputy Clerk in the local Infantry Records Office. Out of business hours Mr. Thatcher's principal hobby is a so-called "Holiness Mission," through the agency of which he has contrived to make himself a thundering nuisance to the district. In keeping with the oily Pharisaism that is his leading characteristic, Mr. Thatcher has had his house named "Canaan," and decorated on the outside with texts of Scripture, and from this chaste abode he floods the neighbourhood with tracts, interspersed with personal appeals of a most impudent kind.

The other day this bright star in the Military firmament was circularising his neighbours on the subject of Sunday labour, putting it to them, as a matter of religious duty—if not, indeed, as a personal favour to the Deputy Clerk of Infantry Records—that they should take a double whack of bread on Saturdays so as to avoid popping round to the general shop in the morning of the "Sawbeth." Annoyed by these impertinences, and affronted by the emblazoned Scripture texts that adorn the exterior of Mr. Thatcher's earthly dwelling-place, a number of local residents recently petitioned the Deputy Clerk, urging him, if possible, to behave himself like a rational being—the result being to elicit from "holy John" a fierce diatribe upon the sins and shortcomings of the general population of Perth. We are not in the habit of taking such manifestations too seriously, but we trust the Infantry Records are not suffering. The aggressive pursuit of "holiness"—other people's—must use up no end of time.

Make your hair beautiful

WASH your hair to-night with Colleen Wet Shampoo Powder—the famous Shampoo made entirely from pure vegetable oils and plant ash. Every succeeding or third evening sprinkle a little of the Colleen Dry Shampoo into your hair, preparatory to the nightly brushing. Wash with the Wet Shampoo Powder at intervals of about two or three weeks.

In a surprisingly short time you will be delighted at the very noticeable improvement in the appearance of your hair. Used regularly, Colleen Shampoo actually helps the hair to grow, making it luxuriant, attractive and fluffy, bringing out its natural tints and giving it the gloss you so much desire.

Others of McClinton's Principal Lines for Women are: Colleen Soap, 7d. per tablet, box of 3 tablets, 1/9; Colleen Toilet and Vanishing Creams, 1/3 per jar each; Colleen Dental Cream, 1/3 per tube; Colleen Tooth Powder, 1/3 per tin; Colleen Talcum Powder, 1/3 per Flask.

McClinton's Colleen Shampoo wet or dry

3d. each. Per Carton of 7 Sachets, 1/6

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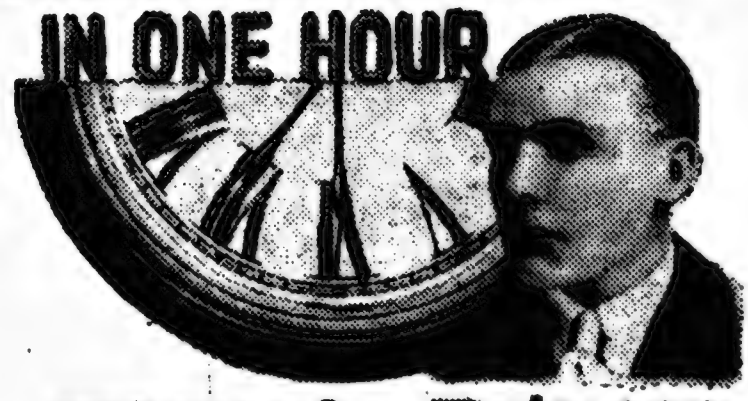


BETWEEN 6 AND 7 O'CLOCK.

Phosferine Banished all Traces of Suffering.

MR. C. L. PASK writes; "I caught Malaria Fever, and I had been in hospital no less than 8 times and had relapses every week. After trying almost every medicine to cure me I was recommended by a friend to try Phosferine. I had been in bed 3 days, and had practically nothing to eat, as everything seemed distasteful to the palate. At **6 o'clock** at night I took Phosferine tablets for the first time, by **7 o'clock** my appetite seemed to come back almost immediately. Only an hour before I could not touch anything. After taking Phosferine I was enjoying a good meal. Phosferine had succeeded when everything else had failed. **In that hour** my nerves were soothed and the dull feeling in my head had disappeared. My brother suffered greatly from nerves. He was wounded severely, and on being transported across France the train had a smash up, and on the journey over sea the ship was torpedoed, and my brother used to jump at the least noise, but Phosferine has cured him. To anyone who has suffered from Malaria, my advice is — take Phosferine."

Nelson House, Reepham.

The Plain Fact, says this grateful ex-Hospital Patient, is that, within one Hour, Phosferine banished all traces of the nerve disorders which had caused him months of suffering—Phosferine reinforced his nerve vitality so speedily, so directly, so lastingly, that he considers it is immensely important other sufferers should know the real benefit and relief he experienced from Phosferine within one Hour.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine see that you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Nervous Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL BUSINESS NOTE. Phosferine is made in liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for business men and women, all outdoor workers, travellers, sportsmen, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is required. The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket and contains 90 doses. *Your* sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. Prices: 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

The EVENING TELEGRAM—the only Sunday evening paper.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," pages 22 and 23.

Australia's Example.

Has it occurred to the Chancellor of the Exchequer to institute in the coming Budget a Poll-Tax on every alien landing in the United Kingdom of, say, £1 per head per annum, as was done by the Australian Government in the case of the great influx of Chinese into the country?—R. H. PLEDGE, Salem House, Sandgate.

Mid-Week Football.

Though I am a football enthusiast, I am up against the Ties taking place in mid-week. It seems scandalous to cause labour to be upset after once starting the week, whilst it throws some who attend out of gear the next day, and does an immense amount of harm to the country financially. Some other way must be found, if it cannot be done by playing extra time on Saturday.—W. KITCHEN, Copenhagen Street, Islington.

Ships' Rocket Apparatus.

Every year there are many lives lost in storms at sea which might be saved by making it obligatory for all ships to carry a rocket apparatus. In the case of boats driven on shore, the rocket has to be fired *against* the wind towards a comparatively small objective, and in many cases the apparatus is not even available. If it was on the boat, the rocket could be sent *with* the wind, with less chance of making a miss, and it would be far easier to effect a rescue.—R. G. E. BUNDY, Snead Street, New Cross.

Supplementary "Free" Sugar.

Numerous people cannot manage on the present sugar ration of 6 oz. per head, especially where there are children or sickness. Why can't the retailers be given authority to purchase a share of "free sugar" as manufacturers do? The public would be guaranteed their ration of controlled sugar as now, and those who required more could be allowed to buy a little free sugar at a higher fixed price—say about 1s. 2d. per lb. This may mean fewer expensive sweets, but would be a boon in hundreds of thousands of homes.—THOMAS LEVER, Barking Road, Canning Town.

Those Labour Exchanges.

As one who sees with horror the terrible army of unemployed, and the totally inadequate number of posts offered by the Employment Exchanges, I suggest that cuttings, taken from the daily papers, of advertisements of vacant situations be classified and posted up daily inside the Exchanges. Also a room should be set aside where anyone could write a letter of application on the spot when necessary—with paper and ink provided; and all *bona fide* applications of registered men should be posted by the Exchange at the Government's expense.—A. J. DUFF, Vicarage Parade, South Tottenham.

The Fatal Shuttle.

Some firms are trying to dispense with "shuttle-kissing" at the mills in Lancashire and Yorkshire owing to the risk of disease being spread by the practice. The Minister of Health should issue an order compelling factory masters to have all shuttles in use fumigated and disinfected regularly for the benefit of all their weavers. If a weaver is taken ill suffering from consumption, venereal, or any other infectious disease, no one warns his successor at the loom, who, of course, is liable to contract the complaint. If masters were compelled by law to disinfect *all* shuttles once a week, the danger would be minimised.—THOMAS COONEY, Rowley Street, Burnley.

Ireland.

The "crime wave" over Ireland is a matter of deep concern to all moderately-disposed Irishmen. The attacks on isolated police stations, daily on the increase, raise the question: What is the "army of occupation" doing? We hear charges on all sides of a "Prussianised Ireland," yet the military appear to be a negligible quantity. Instead of being confined to big areas such as Dublin, Belfast, Cork, etc., a proportion of these concentrations ought to be distributed amongst the police quarters susceptible of attack, and fully equipped with searchlight, rocket apparatus, machine-guns, etc. Sinn Fein has declared and is prosecuting war on England. Is England for ever going to take it "lying down"?—"SOMEWHERE IN IRELAND."*

[**For his own sake, we suppress our correspondent's name and address.*—ED.]

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. A. Adams.

Luxury Clothing Tax.

Why not an *ad valorem* tax on all completed articles of men and women's clothing, rugs and wraps of every description, exceeding a value of, say, £10? This tax would cause no hardships, for it would affect only the wealthy purchasers of such articles of clothing as expensive furs, both for men and women, gowns, hats and finery.—(Mrs.) J. WILSON, The Cottage, Sutton, Surrey.

Pounds and Dollars.

By latest reports, the value of the £ in the United States has fallen to 13s. 3d., the lowest on record. One way to help solve the difficulty is to decrease the amount of money sent from Britain to America; to reduce the imports of luxuries from that country, and increase the tax on all that are imported—first of all, American films.—A. SINCLAIR, Claremont Place, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

"Killed by the Unions."

Day after day we are reminded that we must "speed up" and "produce more," but our industries are still working at far below top speed. The real reason is that competition amongst workmen is almost extinct—killed by the Unions. Under the present system, a man simply "puts in" so many hours to draw his pay. What he *does* during those hours seems to be a secondary consideration. Thus the efforts of the honest worker are nullified by the slacker—who is protected by the same Union. What we must have is "piece-work" in every grade of labour where it is possible. Give the worker what he earns—and all of it. Then we shall not ask in vain for speed. High prices are, to a great extent, due to high wages *paid to idlers*.—A. ADAMS, Lewis Trust Buildings, Camberwell, S.E.

An Independent Empire.

If Britain would only consider herself an integral part of her great Empire, the direct result would be to the mutual benefit of each and every unit of the Empire. A poll-tax—proportionate on capital—throughout the Empire would pay off our huge national debt, with interest to date—and, moreover, would supply money to exploit all the national products of the units of the Empire. Eventually we could be quite independent of nations outside it. We could produce sufficient for our every need. Money would circulate within the Empire, and we could cut out such as America with her attempted "strangle-hold."—J. S. A. NORRIS, Woodlands Road, Ilford.

"Broken in the War."

In practically every large poor-house hospital are men who have become physical wrecks in their country's service, and who, being friendless, have to seek shelter in these hospitals, where they are likely to spend the remainder of their days. What should be done with these cases? I venture to think that a ward of every infirmary—or a wing added, if necessary—should be set apart for their reception. The men would be better associated with one another than mixed with all kinds of patients. The money could easily be raised for the object, and a portion of the canteen profits would help. We revere the dead; let us not be forgetful of the living.—T. RICHARDS, St. Leonard's Terrace, Edinburgh.

"Grade War" in the Workshops.

Industrial unrest is aggravated by the needless animosity shown amongst the "different grades" of the working class. In some workshops this "disease" is very prevalent, and each tradesman seemingly thinks he is The Man who keeps the firm going. If a little common sense and good feeling were substituted for this snobbish egotism, it would be far better for all concerned, and this silly war amongst workers would cease. All trades, all "classes"—and all persons—are dependent to some extent on each other—so let it be a case of what our Army Field-Marshals have said about our brave Tommies in the late war: "If it had not been for the men who so willingly carried out our orders, our victory would not have been complete."—ROBERT T. CHARLTON, Dundarroch Street, Larbert, Stirlingshire.

Early Closing Day.

In some towns where early closing takes place on Wednesday and in others on Thursday, there being nothing going on, shop assistants hardly know what to do to while away the time. Now if Friday was made pay-day everywhere, shopping could be done on the evening of that day. On Saturday all shops could be closed at midday, assistants could watch, or even take part in, football, cricket or other sports—splendid exercise after being penned in shop all the week.—E. T. JONES, "Kimberley," Brading, I. of W.

Rifle Practice and Prizes.

Now that there are so many discharged men with sound knowledge of the service rifle, will prize-firing be encouraged in the form of annual meetings? When I joined Kitchener's Army in August, 1914, I thought drill parades rather dull; but the musketry training was always full of interest, and nothing would give me more pleasure now than the chance of a few rounds out of the old "pop-gun," just to keep my hand (and eye) in. I presume the idea would appeal to all right-minded employers and patriotic people generally.—T. STURGES (late Hampshire Regt. Bushey, Herts).

"Law" for the Goalkeeper.

There is talk of getting the time-limit extended for a knock-out count in boxing. Could not something be done in football on behalf of the goalkeeper? I have seen this player bundled into the net at the exact moment he has handled the ball—which is certainly not science, but brute force, making it possible for a goal to be scored without touching the ball, and placing the goalkeeper in the same position as the boxer taking the count of ten. I think he ought to be allowed a count of, say, five seconds after receiving the ball. It would perhaps save a broken leg or ribs, and *keep the game clean*.—WM. MCGRADY, Station Road, Northfield, Birmingham.

Control the Sweaters.

Employers say they cannot get labour; demobbed men say they cannot get work. The explanation is that employers will not pay living wages, and the average man seeking a job cannot afford to take the ridiculously low amount offered. To abolish the "Dole" is only playing into the hands of these sweaters. The sole remedy is to pass an Act under which it will be illegal for an employer to pay an able-bodied man less than a living wage—say £3 per week—under penalty of being sent for trial under the Profiteering Act. There is a job for every man and a man for every job, if only State control were exercised in the right quarters.—H. W. ARGENT, Millway Road, Andover.

Wife or Chattel?

Having read Mr. Charles Palmer's article, "Wife or Slave?" based upon a recent dictum of one of our judges, I dashed off this impromptu:

Law, at woman presuming to rail,
Calls a wife "a tin canister tied to one's tail,"
And the fair ladies all, while the subject he carries on,
Seem hurt at his lordship's degrading comparison.
But wherefore degrading? Consider aright:
A canister's polished and useful and bright;
And should dirt its original purity hide,
That's the fault of the puppy to whom it is tied.

LIOM O'TOLMIN, Main Street, Ballyconnell, Co. Cavan, Ireland.

Probation for Political Posts.

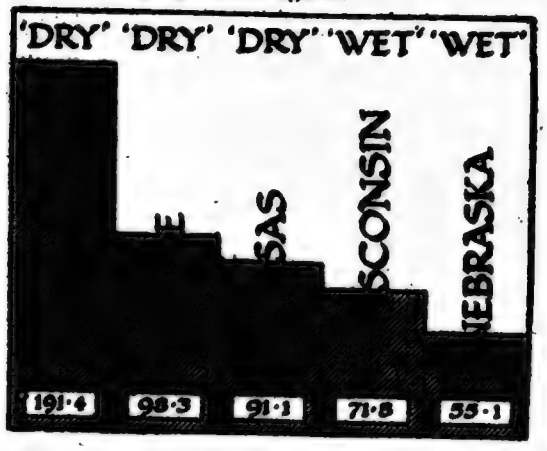
Frequently we hear criticisms of certain public men for lack of honesty, principle, and often common sense. In almost every case these criticisms are justified, more especially when we contrast what these men *have done*—or rather what they have left undone—and what they *promised to do*. The public is to blame for taking them at their own valuation. They should all be subjected to a preliminary test before being put into positions of power and authority. The higher positions should be accessible only to those who have *already* spent a certain number of years working honestly and disinterestedly in the public service, and each should be made to realise that his only chance of "going higher" depends on "*going straight*."—T. DONNELLY, Wexford Street, Dublin.

The truth about Prohibition

Prohibition does not decrease crime

The Secretary of State for New York, in his statistics of crime for 1914 (a pre-war and, therefore, basically, a normal year), gives detailed records of 9,088 convictions for criminal offences in that year, of which number 8,351 convicts were of temperate habits, 707 intemperate, and 30 "unknown." The percentage of intemperates was only 7.77 of the whole number. The United States Census Bureau report shows the following significant figures.

Number of sentenced prisoners per 100,000 population in U.S.A.



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THE WESTMINST

The "Duds" and Their Doom—George and the Je

By THE

WITH the re-opening of Parliament we must once again turn our attention to the whirligig of politics, in an endeavour to straighten out an extremely tangled situation. The Coalition Government, I am able to report, is still alive, although in a sadly enfeebled condition of health; like the Scotsman who put on his trousers wrong way round in the hurry of a shipwreck, it is not dead, but has "had a terrible turn." In the first place, it has been fatally injured in its own self-esteem—the Lord Chancellor, as all the world knows by this time, having described it as "an invertebrate and undefined body, useless for the purpose of Peace," while even so candid a friend of the Prime Minister as Mr. J. L. Garvin states that in his opinion "the Coalition is doomed, unless it can be reconsolidated and re-inspired as well as rebaptised"—which, whatever it may mean, sounds extremely serious and expressive. Nor is that all. There are notable gaps on the Treasury Bench: Mr. Barnes and Mr. Roberts have resigned, and with them goes the last vestige of claim that the present Ministry ever possessed to be regarded as a National Government. It is true that Barnes and Roberts were not formally recognised by the "Labour Party," but they did in a very real sense represent Labour, and their departure is a grievous blow to Mr. Lloyd George and his Government. The situation, therefore, is critical, while Paisley and the Wrekin have yet to tell their tale.

A Tussaud Collection.

Now, why do I talk about the Westminster Waxworks? Well, because the majority of the Members of Parliament who assembled at Westminster on Tuesday are simply dummies—lifeless automata, bound hand and foot by Party ties, or pledged to a blind, unreasoning support of the Coalition. As I long ago predicted would be the case, the Prime Minister is actually hampered by the dead-weight of his machine-made majority, there being scarcely a score of Members on the Government benches who can offer him genuine assistance or even practical criticism in the difficult tasks that have yet to be undertaken. Indisputably respectable and immensely wealthy, the present House of Commons is a museum of mediocrity. It will go down to history as the "Dud" Parliament. Nor is the Ministry itself immune from a similar reproach. In fire and energy, in resource and initiative, in practical intelligence and constructive ability, it is, as between the Prime Minister and most of his colleagues, "Eclipse first, and the rest nowhere." I am not arguing, of course, that the Cabinet is a collection of fools; Mr. Bonar Law is an astute and practised politician; the "brilliance" of Mr. Winston Churchill is proverbial; and there are "no flies" on Lord Birkenhead; but, collectively, the Ministry lacks those gifts of constructive statesmanship that the urgency of the times demands. I could name half-a-dozen Ministers who, without detriment to the national interest, could be replaced by arrangement with Madame Tussaud's. And the country knows it. In these days, as they have been finding out in the Wrekin Division, it is not easy to deceive the electors as to the capacity of Ministers. The voters have got their measure. And they demand a change. The sentiment of the country is unmistakable. At Paisley and in the Wrekin it has been a certainty from the outset that, whoever topped the poll, the Coalition nominee would be at the bottom—a state of affairs which at the General Election obtained hardly anywhere outside South Hackney. What a fall!

Supporters, Not Sycophants.

Still, Mr. Lloyd George may yet save the situation. First of all, he must shed the "Duds." The Ministry must be purged of its Incompetents—tuned up to a proper standard of efficiency by the simple process of Reconstruction on the principle of "the best man for the job." The Prime Minister must remember that the mood of the country to-day differs greatly from what is was in December, 1918, when the Armistice was barely a month old and there was still a stern reckoning to be made with the Huns and many delicate details of Peace to be adjusted. The thoughts of the nation are now turned inward, and men and women everywhere are demanding the redemption of those pledges of social reform with which for more than a year they have been regaled at short intervals. They demand to be shown at least the honest outlines of the "land fit for heroes to live in." And very properly so. Now that the Peace negotiations with our principal enemy are out of the way, and the attention of the Cabinet is no longer monopolised by foreign affairs, it is the plain duty of the Government to grapple boldly with the delayed task of Reconstruction, and justify their Election pledges. From what I have seen in the country, I tell the Prime Minister frankly that it is his last chance—it is now or never, and he must choose between definite action or national disaster. Personally, I retain a considerable measure of confidence in the Little Man from Wales, and I wish with all my heart he was better supported in the House of Commons. Yes, better supported, for by "support" I do not mean slavish subservience. If I were in the Premier's shoes, that silent phalanx of admirers at my back would fill me with a sense of profound depression. I should sigh for a few "live" supporters, with ideas in their heads and the talent to express them—with voices as well as votes, and brains to assist a correct judgment. Such men—if he could get them—Mr. Lloyd George might hail as friends indeed, but I am much afraid that on his own back benches he will find them as rare as blackberries in December. Truly the labours of Hercules confront the Welsh Wizard. But he must make the attempt. And he must begin with his Ministry, clearing out the waxworks and replacing them by men with something of the fervour of Democracy about them—not the windy substitute for the real article that does duty in certain circles, but genuine sympathy with the people, aided by knowledge and guided by common sense. His choice, as I have said, is not a large one, but certain outstanding alterations are plainly indicated, and I am pretty certain that in one or two directions the die is already cast. But there must be no further delay.

"Duds" Who Should Go.

"Duds" must go, and, having gone, must on no pretext whatever be permitted to sneak back again. It is very rude, I know, to mention names, but the issues are too serious for finessing. Mr. Shortt, I am sure, has earned that promised Judgeship, and might easily be spared from the Home Office, where his handling of the Alien question has reflected no credit on the Ministry. For Mr. Macpherson I have a warm personal regard, but he could, I am sure, be more useful in his native country than as Chief Secretary for Ireland. And how can Sir Robert Horne, K.C., with all his brilliant legal attainments, even hope to win the confidence of Labour? And what of the vast army of minor Ministers whose exhibitions on the Treasury Bench are the laughing-stock of the House—men who are there only because they had either family or Party claims? Further, I suggest that if Sir Auckland Geddes feels that McGill University, Montreal, of which he is the chosen Principal, can no longer spare him, the Premier should steel himself to the wrench, and transfer the Board of Trade to more vigorous hands. Perhaps the career of Mr. Austen Chamberlain may be left to the lethal operation of his next Budget; and while for the moment, it may be undesirable to remove Mr. Illingworth from the Post Office, I doubt whether either of the last-named gentlemen is really indispensable to the Government. It is, of course, for the Prime Minister to decide. What the country unmistakably demands is a new and definite programme of practical reform and Reconstruction, and a new team to see it through. So, now, Mr. Lloyd George! And this I honestly promise the Prime Minister: Enjoying, as I am hopeful of doing, the co-operation of my colleague, Mr. Charles Palmer, as M.P. for the Wrekin Division, I will give him all the support in my power in this his last effort to pull the Ministry together and salve the wreckage of his social programme. I go further and say that in any practical measures of reform that he may now bring forward—so long as they are fair and equitable as between class and class, and conceived in a spirit of robust patriotism—he will have the support of the whole nation, tendered in a spirit of genuine friendship, regardless

STER WAXWORKS.

Jelly-fish—A Final Word with the Prime Minister.

HE EDITOR.

of all Party considerations. Indeed, I wish I could find a new name for the Independent *Party*, destined, as I believe, to be a prime factor in British politics; only the poverty of our language compels the use of a word so tainted with the flavour of faction. However, let that pass; the point is that the new mood of the public, impatient of the shams and insincerities of political life and eager for plain and honest Government, is shortly to be reflected to a larger extent in the House of Commons, where, before long, it will challenge the very existence of the Party system as we have known it in the chequered past. We are going through a transition period which may produce strange developments. No man is more conscious than I am of the debt we owe to the Prime Minister, who, at the crisis of the war, supplied the dynamic force of Leadership that was essential to Victory; but if he is to continue at the head of the British Democracy, he must keep abreast of the spirit of the times, and show by valid deeds that he merits our continued trust, and—above all things, he must put backbone into his ministry. I am sure that, at heart, none of his colleagues is more loyal and devoted to him than the Lord Chancellor—and it must be indeed a serious state of affairs for that eminent member of the Coalition Government to describe it, in effect, as a jelly-fish organism.

George and the Jelly-fish.

Unless the Little Man from Wales at once gets a move on, that zoological appellation may stick to him as tenaciously as the Medusa does to the Sarsia from which it is developed. Sounds very learned, doesn't it? But, to tell the truth, I have been looking up this jelly-fish simile—feeling sure, as we say in journalism, that I should get some "good copy" out of it. And I have not been disappointed. Let us see what the pundits have to tell us. By the way, the Lord Chancellor is somewhat of a pundit himself, and I should not be at all surprised to learn that it was in a spirit of sardonic merriment that he threw this Hydrus at the head of his political chief. For what do I find? Jelly-fish "may be free or fixed; simple or colonial—and their constitution is very complex." That is not bad, by way of a start. Just apply some of those adjectives to the Leader of the House—"simple or colonial; free or fixed"—and then look at the "constitution" of the Coalition, and ask yourselves whether it is not "very complex." But we will dive deeper into the sea of Knowledge. "In the case of one sort the egg develops into a larva, which attaches itself to some solid object by one end, whilst the other grows into a polyp with mouth and tentacles." That is really too good to be missed—and I leave it to my readers to adapt the simile as their political leanings may prompt them. Let us proceed: "The tentacles are arranged in more than one circle. . . . The buds drop off when ripe and lead an independent existence." I am sure Mr. Asquith would delight in that phrase! But there is much more to come. It appears that the mouth of the parent jelly-fish is "partly closed"—with the result that the poor little creature "in certain circumstances, instead of becoming free, remains attached and undergoes more or less degeneration." Poor Prime Minister! Then, dealing with the common or Margate type of jelly-fish, the learned professors tell me that, when first set free, they have neither arms nor tentacles, and "have to undergo a complete development in the free state." It further appears that as a rule they "swim on the surface" and seldom go very deep. In other words, they are Party hacks, whose half-closed mouths are doubtless mainly endeavouring to call for three cheers for the Coalition! But it is also stated that "they are carnivorous"—which is where, for the first time, the Lord Chancellor's analogy breaks down. If only the professors had said "omnivorous" how much nearer the mark it would have been! This, however, is better: "Some are beautifully phosphorescent"; and this is better still: "and a few are fossil." How I hear my old friend "F. E." chuckling at my revelations! There is one characteristic which I must not fail to mention; the jelly-fish are susceptible to "any kind of pressure"—adapting themselves to any shape or form which such pressure may demand. And here are two final features: If you attempt to stamp on them they are apt to sting; whilst, however much they are "cut up," they set about the work of self-reconstruction—which brings me back to the text of this article. And here endeth the first lesson on the jelly-fish!

Paisley and Wrekin.

What does the Prime Minister intend to do? He may, of course, as I surmised last week, prefer to wait for Paisley and Wrekin. Should Mr. Asquith win, there will undoubtedly be an active revival in the ranks of the old Liberal Party—and that will mean a considerable number of secessions from the Coalition, back to the banners of "Free Trade," "Peace, Retrenchment and Reform," and the other parrot-cries of the late Victorian period. This will necessitate the formation by Mr. Lloyd George of some kind of new Party—which, whatever its name, will really be a resuscitation of the Unionist and Conservative forces, supplemented by a small group of Imperial Liberals. And, of course, Ireland will be the first domestic bone of contention between the two Parliamentary camps, whilst our after-war fiscal policy will come in very useful for "full-dress debates"—for the edification and amusement of America, Japan and Germany. And what if Mr. Palmer should be successful at Wrekin? Such an event would, I am sure, not be under-rated at Downing Street. It would mean that in future scarcely a seat would be safe for *any* Party—in other words, that the Man-in-the-Street and the Woman-in-the-Home say: "A plague on both your Houses!"—and are coming round to that system of sane practical Business Government for which I have pleaded so long. And even if neither Mr. Asquith nor Mr. Palmer should quite win, anything in the nature of a heavy poll would amount to the writing on the wall.' So far, that writing has been by the hand of Labour, and some of it, at any rate, has been in red. Spen Valley, however, was the first indication of the approaching return of that "flowing tide" which, in January, 1906, brought dear old Campbell-Bannerman and his merry men into power. And, whether Mr. Asquith gets in or not, it is pretty safe to predict that the Coalition Candidate will be a bad third—just as at Wrekin. I am quite sure he has been snowed under—leaving Labour and Independence to fight it out between them. I repeat, therefore: What will the Prime Minister do?

Troubles Ahead.

In any case, he must be getting ready, or he will soon find himself in dire trouble. The Labour extremists certainly will not give him any rest—although it may be hoped that the decision to welcome to their ranks the brain-workers as well as the manual labourers of the country may have a modifying effect upon their methods—red ties and black coats don't blend! There is, however, the nationalisation bogey to be got out of the way—and it will take some shifting; although, for the life of me, I cannot understand any sensible workman preferring to be a servant of the State rather than of a private employer. Let him take a lesson from his friends of the postal service; and let him also remember what line the State adopted towards the railway men during the recent strike. However, there it is—and Mr. Lloyd George has to face it. And there are other industrial troubles ahead—to say nothing of Ireland, India and Egypt, the American deadlock and the chaotic condition of international finance. Wherefore I repeat: The Prime Minister must replace the present Westminster Waxworks with real live men, possessing both the ability and the will to help him. This is no time for "swapping horses"—for, Heaven knows, we have not yet "crossed the stream." In other words, Peace is not yet finally assured—and until the whole aftermath of the war has been cleared up, any change in the *personnel* of Britain's representatives is most undesirable. No, we must stick to the Prime Minister till the job is finished, and then, but not till then, we may consider the question of a possible change of team for the Coach of State. For the moment, our duty, and that of every patriotic man and woman, is to assist the Coachman to get safely to the end of the journey. So gee-up, "L.-G."!

AN IMAGINARY INTERVIEW.

MISS A. L. JONES.

By Our Extra-Special Reporter.

For some little while I had longed to meet Miss Jones. But it was only the other day that I had an opportunity to proceed so far north as Denbighshire, to interview the Headmistress of Wrexham County Schools. My desire to meet this lady had been fired by a report in the London Press to the effect that she was averse from boys and girls dancing together during "the emotional period of adolescence." I wanted to see the lady who "refused responsibility" where the "opportunity of small girls meeting boy friends was concerned." I was eager to interview that particular type of female who could see danger and harm in little Tommy having a waltz round with tiny Alice. Having recollections of dancing, as a small boy, with little girls of an equally tender age, I was keen to discover where lay the potential harm of an amusement in which I had found none. So I took the train to Wrexham.

* * *

"Inform Miss Jones that I am a married man, and that she need fear nothing," I said, handing in my card.

After an interval, in the course of which I heard much agitated whisperings and was conscious that the door had been quietly opened and a careful survey of my appearance taken, I was ushered into the presence of the Head Mistress. With her two mittened hands folded across her stomacher, she bowed stiffly.

"Miss—er—Jones?" I queried, with, if anything, an excess of my customary politeness, and imparting a trifling emphasis to the "Miss."

She bridled. It is an old word, but even the new generation will be able to form an idea of what it means and what the action conveys.

"*Miss* Jones—at *present*," she retorted, brushing a stray hair from her highly intellectual forehead with the inimitable grace of a George Robey. "To what do I owe the—er—occasion of your visit?"

"Let that pass," I replied. "My only regret is that it has been so long delayed."

My bow was a deeper one than my trouser buttons are guaranteed to sustain.

She blushed. I *was* surprised.

"Who may *you* be?" she inquired. "I have your card, it is true, but——"

"I am a representative of JOHN BULL," I explained.

"Oh, *that* paper," she retorted, giving so violent a sniff that it is a good thing there are no flies about at this time of the year.

"Yes, madam," I countered, "and I am commissioned to inquire *why* it is you object to little boys and girls dancing together."

"I can scarcely explain my objections to a *man*," she answered.

"Why not?" I asked. "Are they such that a man ought not to know them?"

"There is the question of sex," she murmured, looking aside.

"Consider I have none," I said, reassuringly. "And I don't suppose *you* are overburdened with it, excepting in the subjective sense."

"Sir!" she said. "*Sir!!*" she said.

"Then I will not marry you—er—pardon me," I said. "It amounts to this," I continued. "You are obsessed with the idea of sex, which, I might observe, is an unhealthy frame of mind, and you are able to detect what is commonly called evil in the harmless association of the sexes, even at school age."

"How *dare* you talk to me like that?" demanded the Headmistress, striking an attitude, and, incidentally, her hand on the edge of a tallboy.

"We dare great things at 93, Long Acre," I explained. "But I can assure you they had to select a brave man for this job. But it seems to me fruitless to continue this discussion."

"I agree with you," snapped Miss Jones.

"Then," said I, raising my right hand, "may I leave the room?"

She swirled around, and flounced out of the door. It being just past six, I made my way to the—railway-station.

PRINTER'S PIE

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"CAMBRIA DAILY NEWS AND LEADER" (advertisement):—"Corns PAINFULLY extracted."

"IRISH TIMES":—"Nelson's language, Drake's language, a language that was spoken WHEN COLUMBUS WAS IN HIS SWADDLING CLOTHES, AND STEERED THE MAYFLOWER ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE—must it, too, be sacrificed at the altar of Philistinism?"

"NORTH WESTERN DAILY MAIL":—"A WHITE HOLE has been captured on Holly Farm . . . Norfolk."

"DAILY MAIL":—"Civil issue price (of wool) is 100 PER CENT. LOWER than the auction price."

"SUNDERLAND DAILY ECHO" (advertisement):—"Five Stone Real Diamond 18 CWT. Mounted Ring."

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"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

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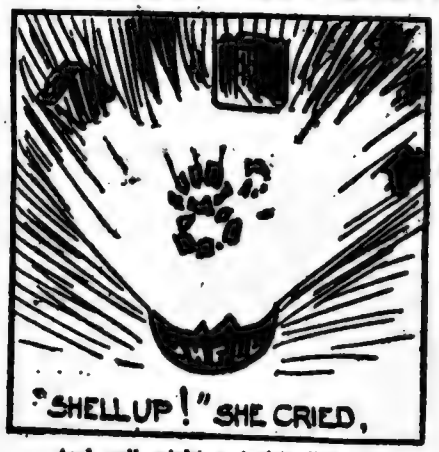
Will only draw a sulky "Damn!"

Right well the Chancellor might frown
To see the pound go down and down.



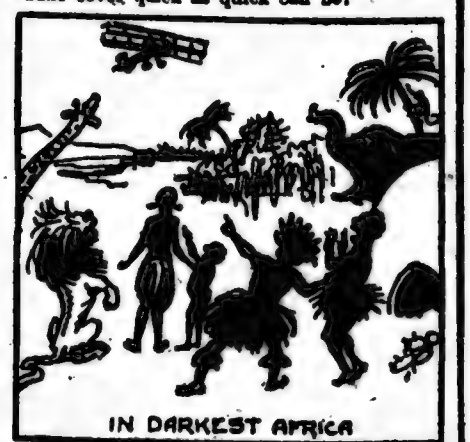
And well might motorists feel sore
To find their petrol costing more!

At Bournemouth, when you've left the sea,
Take cover quick as quick can be!

Again, with its accustomed din,
The good old Show will now begin.

"Vot, dake a liad off Hun Offenders?"
Says Lersner, "Neffer! Gott defend us!"

No dancing at Y.W.C.A.
Because *some* think it leads astray!



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Will make the startled natives gape.

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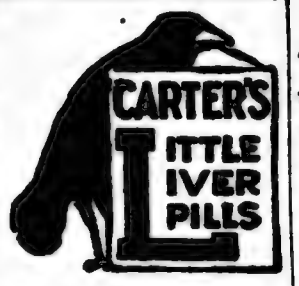

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JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

The acceptances have nicely cleared the way in the Lincolnshire Handicap so far as one stable is concerned, and that the powerful one controlled by Reggie Day. If we were pinned down, indeed, to a single establishment to follow religiously next flat-race season, this would be the choice for the old horses are certain to be well placed. There is a good chance of Sir Abe Bailey's colours gaining a place in the Derby; and his two-year-olds are a well-bred and good-looking lot.

Day has struck his "key" horse. Alasnam—likewise Wilson, out of the Lincoln race—and left in Gipsy Lad, whose running has been restricted to sprint distances. Anyone who closely noted his performance in the Stewards' Cup, however, would, we think, have been impressed by the manner in which he finished, and some cute observers promptly noted him as a potential Cambridgeshire horse. But he spent too long a period at the coast, taking a sea-water course for the purpose of strengthening forelegs that had been jarred by the hard ground, to be thought of as a racing proposition for the rest of the season.

We thought that Alasnam, after his hard labour last Autumn, would have been rested until later Spring in any case, while Wilson may have been too harshly dealt with by the handicapper—so that Gipsy Lad, while the sole selection, is not necessarily bound to be either ready or good enough. The horse reads to us to be one who simply cannot be left out of calculation, while it will not require second-sight to name Royal Bucks, Paragua, Milton, Monteith, Violoncello, and perhaps Bruff Bridge (who has speed and a bit of class to shine in such a company as this) as "the likely goods."

Turning to the "National," we have lost a bit of the old time faith in Poethlyn. He will at all events have to be at his best to win—and he made mistakes last year, but happened to have sufficient in hand to tide over them, thanks to enjoying the services of the most talented cross-country jockey at the time. We could fancy Ballyboggan with an experienced pilot. Troytown will be partnered with one such in Mr. Jack Anthony, and probably this handsome and bold fencing Irishman will enlist personal support at the finish, albeit not for much.

We congratulate the *National News* upon the success of the new feature which they have recently introduced. We refer to the Meetings Code selections, which are proving wonderfully remunerative to those many thousand followers of this popular racing expert. In the opening week he coded five winners out of six runners, and during the two final days of last week's racing he gave three winners, including Taffytus, which started at the nice odds of 4-1, out of three runners. John Bull readers who like a little gamble cannot do better than have the information procurable through the medium of the *National News* Code.

YACHTING.

We shall soon be learning something definite about the America Cup. The Americans have mooted all sorts of objections to Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge—with regard to dates for the races and also the question of the course—and have raised points which never entered into the calculations of Sir Thomas when he issued his challenge. The reply to the challenge is now on the way to this country, but according to the nature of the communication which has been vouchsafed to the American Press, the position on the face of it does not look "healthy" for a race this year

BILLIARDS.

The younger professionals have fully demonstrated their ability during the last fortnight to hold their own with the "masters." Inman has found no easy task in giving Newman the 1,500 start in the first of his three money matches with the "youngsters," and at the moment of writing it seems a good thing for Newman. With only two sessions of play left, Inman is 750 in arrear.

In the Victory Tournament, Reece is having to give of his best to hold Falkiner.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

Lingfield—Wednesday.
Greenstede Steeplechase—Vermouth.
(Poethlyn does not run).
Corinthian Race—Mythical.
Surrey Steeplechase—Desmond's Song.

Lingfield—Thursday.
Thornhill Steeplechase—Bonnie Charlie.
Woldingham Hurdle—Swinerton.
Gorlstone Hurdle—Devonport.

Manchester—Friday
February Hurdle—Lord Ednam.
County Hurdle—Charlie's Uncle.
Oldham Steeplechase—Trentino.
Salford Steeplechase—Command.

Manchester—Saturday.
Waterloo Steeplechase—Wavylace.
Brackley Hurdle—Hedu.
Four-Year-Old Hurdle—Winfrith.
Stockport Steeplechase—Ballyboggan.

WHIPPETS.

It is a great pity that the popular miners' sport of whippet-racing should be tarnished by the actions of a few owners who are as unscrupulous as they are ungenerous. To instance only one case. At a recent Northern meeting, one dog was entered three times in the same event—of course, in three different names. Not having any record in either case, the handicapper could not identify the animal, so naturally the "twist" was undetected until the facts became known some days later. It is permissible to rejoice in the fact that the dog was well backed—and lost. We are glad to learn, however, that the Northern Whippets Association, which was founded through the instrumentality of our popular Sunday contemporary, the *National News*, is doing much good work in coping with these "wrong 'uns."

Our Football Competition No. 20.

Up to the time of going to press, it was impossible to complete the scrutiny of the coupons received in connection with our Second Round Cup-Tie Competition for matches played on January 31st, but already a large number of coupons have been found forecasting ten winning teams. Next week we shall announce the result. Followers of our Football Competitions will remember that hitherto our large weekly prize has always been won either by a single competitor or divided amongst quite a small number. We have every reason to believe that the current prize of £500, which must be won, will either fall to one competitor or be divided amongst a comparative few.

BOXING.

A start does seem at last to have been made to control boxing, and we hope that the promise of the "strict hand" foretold by the Paris conference last week will materialise. While the list of the World's and European champions decided upon is like the curate's egg—good in parts—it is an indication that efforts are to be made to place the sport on a higher plane. There is plenty of hard work in front of the International Boxing Control, and we extend our blessing to the Board.

Carpentier is well on the way to net the "cool million francs" which his manager, M. Descamps, said some six months ago he was out for. His fight with Beckett was worth about 250,000 francs to him, and he has drawn a further 10,000 dollars, which he has changed for 130,000 francs, for a film act in Los Angeles. Just a couple more combats and Descamps will have got his "cool million," without meeting Dempsey. But, all the same, the pair will meet, and that will probably mean a few more "cool millions" at the present rate of exchange. And who will say that Georges is not worth it?

LAWN TENNIS.

After their experience of last year, when it was shown that the space provided for spectators at Wimbledon for the open Lawn Tennis Championship was totally insufficient, one would have thought that the Executive would have immediately taken steps to increase the stand and playing court accommodation. Instead, they appear to have adopted the old "wait and see" policy, with disastrous effects both to the treasury and lovers of the game—for all stand accommodation was promptly over-subscribed on the first day of booking, and since something like £6,000 has had to be returned. We have no sympathy with the "powers that be" with their financial loss, but we do commiserate with those lovers of the game who will in many cases be prevented from witnessing a game through no fault of their own.

WANTED, SPORTS GROUNDS.

The Housing schemes promoted under the ægis of the Ministry of Health are, in a way, not proving an unmixed blessing. While readily admitting that it is essential houses should be erected in their thousands, we think we are justified in voicing a protest against the indiscriminate methods adopted in securing the necessary land. Sports grounds are being lost daily, while where housing schemes are not the factor, landlords raise rentals to such a pitch that it is impossible for numbers of clubs to carry on. Sport is as necessary to health and vigour of manhood as a comfortable house, and it is as essential that the Ministry of Health should protect sports grounds as that it should promote housing schemes. Nowhere is the position of sports clubs in regard to grounds more grave than in the London area, and this fact was emphasised at a conference of the London and Southern Cricket Clubs held last week. We sincerely hope that the effort they are making will be fruitful, and we support them in their decision to approach the Ministry of Health and the London County Council, urging that action should be taken by all public authorities to preserve all existing sports grounds.

WALKING.

The road walking season is now in full swing, and several of our prominent clubs are being entrusted by the Road Walking Association with County Championships—for instance, the Surrey Walking Club with that after which it is named. A considerably longer distance than the proposed ten miles would, however, suit the premier club better.

THE GREAT BRAIN FOOD.

BRAININE

The Only Cure for Brain Fag.

It is a great vitaliser. It builds up, through the brain, the whole nerve system. It makes work a pleasure. It

Solves the Drug Problem.

It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is

Strongly recommended by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

It is sold in tubes at 1/3 and 3/- To be obtained at the Army and Navy Stores, Boots, and all leading Chemists; or direct, post free, from—

BRAININE 35, Buckingham Gate, LONDON, S.W.

RHEUMATISM

GOUT — SCIATICA — LUMBAGO CHILBLAINS — BURNS — CRAMP SPRAINS and all MUSCULAR and NERVE PAINS.

DO not despair if Rheumatism has so afflicted you as to render you comparatively helpless. Here is good news for Rheumatic sufferers

ODDS ON OILS

have cured and are curing thousands. "Odds-On" Oils go to the seat of the trouble, dispersing the rheumatic deposits which lurk in the system.

Rheumatic Sufferers need no reminding of the pain their affliction causes them, so cutting are the sharp pains Rheumatism inflicts. It is

just as if the flesh were pierced.

Rub until the hand is dry and shiny. All the oil is then at the place where the pain was—the pain has gone.

Persevere with "ODDS-ON" and the trouble will entirely disappear. TRY IT.

Don't Suffer Longer.

READ THIS TESTIMONIAL

Oct. 11, 1919.

To the Secretary,

Dear Sir—I think it is my duty to let the public know the value of your Liniment.

It has worked wonders with my Rheumatism (which attacked me in Salonica), and I have only used one bottle, but I shall never be without it.

I am also recommending it to all my soldier pals who suffer that terrible pain.

I am, Sir,

Yours respectfully

Pte. W. Johnson (54744), 7 Coy., Hazley Camp, Hut 20, Winchester.

You can get "ODDS-ON" Oils at any of

BOOTS' 560 Branches, also **Timothy White's, Harrod's Stores, Lewis and Burrows, Taylor's Drug Stores, Army and Navy Stores, Junior Army and Navy Stores, Civil Service Stores, Harbers, and Gamages Stores,** or any Chemist, in 1/3 and 3/- Bottles (Family size, 8/-), or if any difficulty, direct, post free, 1/6, 3/6 and 8/6.

FREE A Trial Bottle, together with an interesting book, will be sent post free upon application.

THE "ODDS-ON" SPECIFICS CO., Ltd., (Dept. J.B.17), 36 & 37 Cock Lane, Snow Hill, LONDON, E.C.4

There's Nothing Like

Zam-Buk for soothing pain and drawing disease and poison from the skin. In fact, wherever there is a cut, burn or scald, a festering sore, patch of eczema or ringworm, a rheumaticky joint, sore hands, or a case of piles, the proper and regular use of Zam-Buk will end the trouble once and for all. It is really astonishing how swiftly and surely pain is banished and new healthy skin grown by this magic

Zam-Buk

which is a rare herbal balm quite different in its character and results from cheap pore-clogging ointments and salves.

Zam-Buk, which is a new scientific discovery, *is a hundred per cent. medicine*, and has a very definite and important medicinal action on the skin. That is why Zam-Buk is endorsed by doctors and nurses. There is nothing so reliable as this ever-ready Zam-Buk

For Quick Clean Healing

"I am a barber, and would have you know,
A Shaver, too, sometimes, no mad one, though."
Suckling.

Any shaver who uses either a

WILKINSON

ORDINARY RAZOR OR SAFETY SHAVER

may say the same.

'Tis the wise man's choice.

WILKINSON NEW MODEL SAFETY SHAVER ...	30/-
WILKINSON "SPECIAL" RAZOR (black scales)...	11/6
WILKINSON "W. & CROWN" RAZOR (black scales)	9/6

(Ivory Scales, 3/- extra.)

The WILKINSON SWORD Co., Ltd., 53, Pall Mall, London, S.W.1

Gun, Sword & Equipment Makers. Razor Manufacturers.

T. H. Randolph, Managing Director. *Works: Acton, W.* SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FANCY DRESS

"The Superb Cigarette."

Extra Large—Pure Virginia rolled in specially prepared paper.

Obtainable from all High-Class Tobacconists, Stores, etc., **20 for 1/4**

Société Job, London.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

(Prepaid, 11/4 per line, minimum 3 lines).

KITCHEN CLOTHS.—One lot of Lettered Cloths for Kitchen use; lettered "Kitchen" "Pantry," and "Basin"; 21 by 27 inches; 6 for 7/6 or 12 for 14/10.—HUTTON'S, 193, Larne, Ireland.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand made, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer. 11s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 34), 56, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

BOOTS.—4s. Save! Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots. Send for catalogue.—John Emmet, Ltd. Dept 7, Northampton

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Required: Armourers, Carpenters, Clerks, Cooks, Drivers, M.T., Electricians, Fabric Workers, Instrument Repairers, Photographers, Riggers, Hospital Orderlies, Vulcanisers, Wireless Mechanics, Wireless Operators. Pay 3/- to 10/- per day. Apply, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, London, W.C.2.

ENGINEERING.—Electrical, Mechanical, Motor Draughtsmanship, Aero Engines, Mathematics. We teach by post any of these subjects. Complete Reference Library supplied free with each course. Excellent opportunity for apprentices. Name your subject and write for our Free Book explaining our System of Teaching.—The Technological Institute of Great Britain, Ltd. (Dept. 25), 231, Strand, London.

POST'S C.B.Q. TABLETS, the tried and true remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, etc. Result of lifelong medical experience. Act at the Root—give permanent relief. Contain no injurious ingredients. Price 3/- and 5/6, post free. Send for Free Booklet from A. M. Post & Co., Dept. 2, 25, Week St., Maidstone.

THE PILL THAT WON THE WAR.—Lockwood's Invaluable Remedy for constipation. PRICE ONE SHILLING AND THREEPENCE PER BOX, POST FREE Lester Lockwood, Ltd., 94, Cannon St., London, E.C.4

GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES for Cough, Bronchitis, Sore Throat. Half a century reputation. Boots and all chemists.

HOUSEHOLD MAGIC for Chaps, Chilblains, Colds, Cuts and Burns, is only 1/3 per tin. Homocea Ointment touches the spot (all Chemists and stores). Free sample 1d.—Homocea, Willesden, N.W.10.

POWER AND PERSONALITY.—You can quickly learn to enthrall all with whom you come in contact by the force and power of your personality—to forge ahead in business and to earn double your present income with far less effort. Write NOW for a copy (free) of "Self-Expression—The Secret to Success," to Secretary A. W., School of Self-Expression, 57, Berners Street, London, W.1.

PEDIGREE SEEDS.—Scotch Potatoes, Bulbs, Tools, etc. Reliable quality, reasonable price. 44-page catalogue free.—Ellison's, West Bromwich. Estd. 1890.

BEDDING BARGAINS.—HEAVY WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS, 72in. by 78in. (double bed), 14/6 per pair, better quality, 63in. by 80in., 16/11 per pair. ALHAMBRA QUILTS, floral design, 12/- each. TWO PILLOW CASES, ONE BOLSTER CASE, extra quality, concealed buttons, 5/6 per set. Total worth at present shop prices, £3 10s. Our price, carriage paid for the above bale, 45/. Cash returned if not satisfied.—NORTH BRITISH TRADING CO (Dept. N), Burnley, Lancashire.

CROWN & ANCHOR SETS, Medal Ribbons, Fancy Pincushions. Hooker and Co., Naval and Military Stores, 129, Waterloo Road, London, and 145, High Street, Aldershot.

SUGAR SHORTAGE.—Saccharine Tablets for sweetening all beverages and foods. Prices: 100 Tablets 9d. 500 Tablets 3/6. 1,000 Tablets 6/6, post free. Larger quantities at special prices.—D. Doyle (Dept. J.B.), 16, Drummond Crescent, Euston, London, N.W. Tablets manufactured for the Trade.

ALL THE BEST

BICYCLES

At pounds below shop prices. Write now for Clearance Lists. Swifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Raglans, Centaurs, Court Royals, Premiers, &c. Cash or Instalments. Grand Bargains from £9 cash (*makers' price £15 15s.*). Lists Free:

GEORGE KING, LTD., Great Cycle Dealers, COVENTRY

HAIR CUT YOURSELF WITH THE

DOUGLAS PRUNER

DON'T WASTE TIME AT THE BARBER'S

You can cut your own Hair any length you like—comfortably at Home—in a few minutes. It is nothing but a process of combing. Use it as you Use a Comb. The result is always SMOOTH AND EVEN. It trims just a little off long Curly Hair, or shaves the back of the neck, just as you like.

Do not doubt these statements: you can try the DOUGLAS PRUNER for nothing for SEVEN DAYS.

Send price 7/6 for a DOUGLAS PRUNER complete with Spare Blade.

If you do not like it send it back and we will return 7/6 to you without question.

Read the following testimonial, which is one of many:—

Dear Sirs—I purchased a Douglas Pruner from you some time ago. Please send me one dozen blades for it. It is a wonderful invention. I am glad it is British. No barbers for me since I had it.

DOUGLAS KIRBY & CO.

PRICE 7/6 WORTH A GUINEA. | Dept. J.B., St. John's Lane, GLOUCESTER. | OVER 5,000 IN USE.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Hungry Highlanders:—The 2nd Batt. of the Gordons left Dublin, in the land flowing with milk and honey, some weeks ago, and now are at Whittington Barracks. They complain that they are on short rations, that the orderly officers do not seem to care a cuss, and that though they were promised a better state of things, it has not arrived. War Office, please note.

Getting Rid of It?—We are amazed at the number of similar grouses from home stations, some saying that the men are living on bully beef, bully beef stew and Army dog biscuits, instead of baker's bread and fresh meat, as per Army scale. Of course the War Office must have on hand many hundreds of tons of bully and biscuit; but these delicacies should be sold by the Disposals Board, and Tommy be fed as regulations for his well-being ordain.

Halton Camp Again:—*If* our suggestions for betterment have really been carried out, and the latest *emeute* is mere cussedness, or what some might term high spirits, we hope that the young hot-heads will be treated to a liberal ration of the birch and a decent term of confinement to camp. They must be taught that they are soldiers, and not school-boys. If, however, matters were allowed to relapse into the old disgraceful state, those in charge of the camp should get rapped over the knuckles.

A Broken Promise:—We seem to remember a promise by the War Office that men who served in North Russia would not be sent overseas again, or out of England, for twelve months. We want, therefore, to know why the men from North Russia at the Citadel, Plymouth, have been medically inspected and informed that they are about to be ordered to Mesopotamia.

"JACK."

A Bankrupt Admiralty?—We have frequently condemned the system by which our Jacks with much money to their credit are sent on long leave with only enough money in their pockets to keep them for a week or so. We represented the grievance to Whitehall, and were promised reforms. However, the other day we had brought to our notice another case—a man, who was granted leave until January 6th, receiving an intimation that he might remain away until February 7th, but his appeal for his own money, in addition to ration allowance, to cover the extra time, being disregarded. This is a serious matter, naturally leading to much discontent.

Driving them to Drink:—We receive from time to time complaints about the Royal Sailors' Rests. A recent one is to the effect that if a man ashore visits one of these places and tenders paper money he is turned down, he being required to offer the exact sum for his bed and food. The rejected man therefore usually goes to a neighbouring pub and changes his note, and with more or less liquid refreshment washes down his indignation—as any healthy Jack will do. Will the pious runners of this hypocritical stunt please note?

More Money:—Salvage money is now ready for the officers and men who helped to salve the following vessels:—*Rathlin Head*; *Cabo Mondego*; and s.s. *Hebburn*. The crews entitled to participate are those of the tugs *Cartmel* and *Flying Spray*, H.M. trawler *George Andrew*, H.M. tug *Foremost III*, H.M. tug *Flying Breeze*, H.M. drifter *Thirty-two*, and H.M. trawler *Glenogil*. Application should be made to the Accountant-General of the Navy, Whitehall.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

A Serious Hardship:—The ways of our Government employment people are peculiar. For instance, a married Londoner is sometimes given a job in, say, Plymouth, at 35s. a week. He snaps at the bait, but finds from sad experience that the money will not keep his wife and kiddies going in London and himself in Plymouth. He naturally throws up the job and comes home—the penalty being a suspension of his out-of-work donation for six weeks, during which himself, his missus, and the kids may starve and be evicted from their home. The Labour Exchanges seem to be a failure, because the managers frequently possess none of that really rare commodity, common sense.

Held Back:—Pickets have to fall in at Winchester to look after men awaiting repatriation. We do not wonder that they kick up their heels. Seventeen with work kept open for them in the East have been waiting for over six months for a ship to take them home. The yarn that berths cannot be found for them will not hold water for a moment. They are kept here to the detriment of themselves, of their employers abroad, and of the British taxpayer. It seems as though many departmental jobs are deliberately spun out so that the bosses may receive their salaries to the last possible moment.

Trained and Dropped:—At Otford there is a basket-making class where Badgers are trained to earn their living, being supposed, when competent, to be supplied with tools to "make them happy ever afterwards." We are informed that not only have men who finished their training months ago not received their tools, but have been turned away without employment, although girls are kept on the pay-roll making baskets. This is a matter for the consideration of the responsible Minister.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors, and (b) suffering amongst the people generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Rescued from Danger:—The wife of a workless discharged soldier, who was naturally hard up, was behind with her rent, and had eviction hanging over her head.

Tommy's Troubles:—An ex-gunner cannot find work. His wife had just been confined and was dangerously ill.

Jack Ashore:—A merchant seaman was "on the beach." Owing to his ill-health he cannot go to sea again, has failed to find a job, and was destitute.

Another Shell-back:—An ex-bluejacket has a wife and an invalid daughter. He is nearly seventy and is cast up on the rocks without means.

In Much Trouble:—A widow has seven little children, one of whom is nearly blind, whilst two others were ill. To make matters worse, she was in arrears with her payments for hired furniture.

To Bury His Father:—An ex-soldier's father has died, and he himself is out of work. We granted assistance towards the burial.

A Veteran in Trouble:—One of the veterans who fought for us in far-back wars is infirm, ill, and unable to do even light work. We made the old boy happy.

No Pension:—A young widow whose husband died after his discharge from the Army, is not entitled to a pension, as they married after the man contracted the disability that caused his discharge. We helped her to meet the burial expenses, etc.

Cruel, but Common:—A civilian who has been out of work for some months proved to us that he had sought employment day after day in vain. Everything that a pawn-broker would accept was pledged to supply food for himself and his ailing wife. The landlord had issued a summons, but we saved him.

Aged and Injured:—A poor old widow who met with an accident some time ago is unable to work, and was in deep distress until she wrote to us.

HUNGRY AND ALONE.

(A case typical of the many of distress and hardship which have been relieved by our Fund during the week.)

Occupying a single back room at the top of a house in the Battersea Park district, a poor woman, widowed on the eve of the war, and reduced by ill-health to the depths of poverty, wages a daily struggle with starvation. The inquiries made by our representative reveal a truly appalling state of affairs. Suffering acutely from some obscure malady for which she has been undergoing treatment at the Westminster Hospital, the poor soul can seldom afford a decent meal, subsisting principally on bread and margarine, with cups of tea and such odds and ends of food as can be purchased from the landlady for a few pence at a time. The room is miserably furnished, containing no hint of comfort, while for sheer lack of fuel and light the unfortunate inmate is frequently compelled to retire to bed quite early in the day, there to lie in the dark, a prey to the direst depression. In the past she has held several responsible situations, having been employed during the war as a clerk in the Royal Army Clothing Department at Pimlico, and although her health is certainly precarious, it is evident that lack of food and warmth are at the bottom of her troubles, and that if only she could obtain suitable light employment her condition would speedily improve. Another source of hardship is her separation from her only boy, who since his father's death has been away in an orphanage at Liverpool. After close inquiry and a careful perusal of the medical certificates available, we have come to the conclusion that what this lonely sufferer chiefly needs is a supply of extra nourishment, which will enable her to recruit her strength, preparatory to a fresh search for employment. As a first step towards this end a grant from our "Greatest of These" Fund has been gratefully received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

"A Roman Catholic," £5; A. & A. W., 5s.; "Inasmuch," 5s.; A. C., 2s. 6d.; "A Few of the Staff of Forts" (Bath), £1; E. P. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; "New Pellon," 2s. 6d.; "Milton," 2s.; "Bullets," 5s.; C. M. W. (Goodmayes), 10s. 6d.; F. F. M. (Copnor), 4s. 6d.; "A Happy Wife" (Battersea), 2s. 6d.; "An Army Nurse," £1 5s.; "To the dear Memory of M. (Mother)," 4s.; "The Idiot," 5s.; W. O. (Moston), 2s. 6d.; "One in Sympathy from Bedford," 3s.; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s.; Major T. H. D., 2s. 1d.; E. C., 1s.; "In Memoriam," £2; J. T. (Insch), 2s.; "Tommy M." (Accrington), 2s. 6d.; "A Well Wisher," 10s.; T. M. H., £5; Mrs. A. G. (London, W.), £1 1s.; "Dartmore Street," 1s.; "The Bard of Coventry," 5s.; J. C. (Aberdeen), 1s.; Anon., 5s.; E. G. (Macclesfield), 1s. 6d.; J. T., 5s.; F. B. P. (Ewell), 2s.; J. B. (Hampton Hill), 3s.; No. 4 Navigating Party (Portsmouth), 5s.; Anon., £3 3s.; D. H. (Worthing), 5s.; J. B., 10s.; A. M. R., 1s.; "Margaret," 2s. 6d.; A. B. (Ipswich), 2s.; S. O. S., £1; A. E. C. and Family, 10s.; P. M. M. (Uppingham), 4s.; "Bromleigh," 2s.; M. L. (Sliddington), 10s.; "Grey Eyes," 5s.; W. C. O. (Trinidad), 2s. 6d.; "Nancol Pensioner," 2s. 6d.; "One of the Boys" (Manchester), 6d.; "Jennie," 2s. 6d.; "Green and White," 5s.; G. F. T. (Brightlingsea), 5s.; R. C. (Ellistown), 2s.; H. M. (Shetland), 1s. 6d.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; H. H., 1s. 6d.; Mrs. M. (Swansea), 2s.; I. A., 4s.; "Lassie," 9d.; E. & A. S., 2s. 6d.; A. P. (Stockport), 2s. 6d.; J. D. (*Imperial*), 4s.; "Tony," 2s.; E. S. (Glasgow), 5s.; B. H. (Liscard), 2s. 6d.; A. M. (S. Shields), 2s.; W. B. (Canada), 10s.; "Taxi K.5838," 5s.; "A Mickle," 5s.; C. H. McL. (Canada), $1.05; A. T. (Loughton), 1s. 6d.; "A Widow" (Englefield Green), 10s.; G. S. (Westcliff-on-Sea), 5s.; Pte. C. C., 2s.; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s.; J. B. (Ashington), 2s.; D. W., 1s.; Mrs. L. S. (Chiswick), 2s.; B. J. (Holloway), 1s.; Mrs. C., 1s.; "Hopeful Competitor," 2s.; "Old Boy," 5s.

Dumb and Paralysed.—Additional sums we received for the benefit of the poor old ex-Hussar are: T. D., Mrs. F. H., "Auntie," "Mother of Three," M. J. A. A. S., and "Silver Badger," 3s. each; "Eyesufferer," 3s. 6d.; Mrs. K. and K. J. D., 4s. each; B. N., M. W., 1s. each; Old Contemptible, 2s.; Mrs. E. M. A., Soldier, A. Cottage, 2s. 6d. each; Mrs. E. F., 3s.; D. F. C., A Falkland Wife, Poor Grimbarian, M. L., W. F., Wife of Old Soldier, Mrs. R., J. C., Boro. Old Pensioner, M. H. H., 5s. each; Mrs. and Miss S., 5s. 6d.; Mrs. P., 6s.; H. C. D., Mrs. A. T., Chum, F. P., Mrs. Wm. W., 10s. each; H. V., E. K., £1 each; C. J. F. J., £2.

I will teach YOU to play brilliantly without Drudgery or Failure.

In a few months, with less than half the usual practice, my modern, progress-compelling

Piano Correspondence Lessons

will give you such a grip of the Keyboard and ease in reading ordinary music, that you shall play with spirit and feeling Songs, Marches, Dances, Hymns, and many of the famous Classical Gems.

I guarantee success to any average person.

Adult Beginners need not now wait to start.

Send a card to-day for my illuminating little book,

"MIND, MUSCLE & KEYBOARD."

Read about my System, see what hundreds, of all ages and stages, say it has done for them, and judge for yourself what it can do for you.

A Beginner writes:—"I have learned far more from your first lessons, far more in a month than I would have done in a whole quarter from the usual tutoring. I think everybody with a musical bent should send for your lessons."
—*Mrs. A. F. E. B. (E. Dulwich).*

A postcard with full address (Mrs., Miss or Mr.) and the word Moderate, Elementary, or Beginner, will bring my book with form for free advice and opinion, by return.

MR. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C. 1.

Does Headache Haunt YOU

Can you be sure that the day will not be a misery—your work ruined—your nerves scored and racked by those terrible headaches and nerve pains to which you are so subject?

DAISY CURES WITHIN FIVE MINUTES.

Don't wait until the attack comes on—keep Daisy handy and be ready for instant action. Daisy has no effect on the system beyond removing the pain—which it does *absolutely*. Next time take a Daisy, and in less than five minutes your headache will trouble you no more.

Dr. ROBERTSON WALLACE writes: "*I lay great stress on its efficiency and safety, and compliment you on your commercial courage in placing an unusually costly formula at a reasonable charge, at the command of the public.*"

DAISY

Sold by Stores and Chemists everywhere at 2d. each, 6 for 1/-, 30 for 4/6, 60 for 8/-. Daisy Tablets (specially convenient form), 1/3 per box. DAISY LTD., LEEDS.

CAN'T GET WELL.

If you shiver and have to sit near the fire to keep warm in a room that is comfortable for others it is pretty certain that your blood is thin. This is one of the indications of an anæmic condition.

Other symptoms are palpitation or fluttering of the heart after any slight effort, exhaustion, indigestion, sleeplessness and pallor. Anæmia is not a serious disease, unless neglected: that is why prompt measures are necessary.

To build up the blood there is one remedy that has been a household word for a generation—Dr. Williams' pink pills. They tone up the whole system, make the blood rich and red, strengthen the nerves, increase the appetite, put colour in the cheeks and lips, and drive away that unnatural tired feeling. They are just as valuable for men as for women, for they impart new energy and strength to the nervy, overworked bread-winner, and give support and rich red blood to the ailing wife and mother. Dr. Williams' pink pills have been described accurately as regenerators of the race.

If you are suffering from impoverished blood you cannot afford to wait another day before giving Dr. Williams' pink pills a thorough trial. Go to any dealer and obtain a supply, but ask for and insist upon Dr. Williams'.

FREE.—A Health Guide of much usefulness can be obtained free by sending a postcard for a copy addressed to Book Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

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LIGHT WEIGHT, SMART APPEARANCE, RAINPROOF.

"Fashion-Craft" Raincoats are the best Raincoat value obtainable.

Every "Fashion-Craft" Raincoat is **Absolutely Rainproof**, and a similar quality garment would cost you 55/- in a shop.

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Made in serviceable shades of light, medium, or dark fawn cloth, specially proofed and full check lined. "Fashion-Craft" Raincoats are designed in many smart styles for Ladies, Gents, Boys, and Maids.

Send to-day for full range of patterns and latest style book No. 69.

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Any style can be full fleece lined, and a fleece lined Raincoat is warm as an overcoat, and lighter in weight. Remember, Manufacturer's price is YOUR PRICE.

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Made in 3 smart styles from proofed fully check lined—tailor made and finished—The World's biggest Raincoat Bargains. Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded.

Pattern and Booklet No. 62. Post Free.

28/6

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Write for particulars explaining how you may become a brilliant pianist with a minimum of energy and expense. Please state Mr., Mrs. or Miss, and enclose stamp for postage.

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NEURASTHENIA-NERVES-DEBILITY.

In nervous debility sufferers are always in a "run-down" condition, full of gloomy thoughts, cannot concentrate their mind on their work; sleeplessness, headache, giddiness, bad temper, heart troubles, are other symptoms. Debility or Neurasthenia is induced by colds, influenza, anæmia, tuberculosis, malaria. Neurasthenia will cause loss of flesh. Consult Nos. 82, 85 and 85, "Health News," price 2d. each, for information on the Home Treatment of these ailments.

HERE IS A SPLENDID BRAIN AND NERVE VITALISING TONIC — ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

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VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
PHOSPHORUS. Constituent of the brain. Invigorates brain workers.
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MENTAL DEPRESSION, LOSS OF MEMORY, DEBILITY.
Phosphorus .. .. 1-100th gr. | *Damiana* .. .. .. 2 grs.
Nux Vomica .. 1-65th gr. | *Lecithin* .. .. .. ½ gr.
Price 2/- (50), 3/3 (100 tablets).
THIS CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE HEART TONIC.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
DAMIANA. Cerebro-Spinal Tonic.
LECITHIN. Natural glycerophosphate. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

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HEART TONIC (Prescription) 632.
PREVENTS ALTERNATE HOT AND COLD FEELINGS, LOSS OF NERVE, GIDDINESS, FAINTNESS.
Nux Vomica Ex. .. 1-100th gr. | *Gentian Extract* .. .. 1 gr.
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Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills), with directions.

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THINNESS & NERVOUSNESS. Prescription (552). Thinness is never desirable, and your personal attractions are lessened when you are thin and scraggy. An excellent prescription for helping to increase weight and to check rickets, nervousness and anæmia. *Zinc, Phosphide, Lecithin, Lime Hypophosphite, Soda Hypophosphite, Potassium Hypophosphite, with Casein.* In a tablet. This is good for children as well as adults, and costs 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 13/- (432).

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Nux Vomica, Quinine Sulphate, Quassia, Gentian, Compound Cinnamon Powder.
These tablets tone up the walls of the stomach.
Price 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100). A non-purgative tonic digestive. Consult pamphlet No. 88, Price 2d.

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LICORICE. Loosens phlegm and relieves breathing.

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PAREGORIC ELIXIR ½ teaspoonful | *LICORICE EXTRACT* 2 grains
PINE TAR .. .. ½ grain | *CREOSOTE* .. .. ½ drop
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144) pills.
Consult Pamphlet No. 91. Price 2d.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
PINE TAR. Antiseptic and tonic to chest.
CREOSOTE. A chest antiseptic with anti-tubercular properties.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
POTASSIUM NITRATE.
JUNIPER OIL.
VENICE TURPENTINE.
Kidney Stimulants.

CAPSICUM. Gives Heat.

BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM SCIATICA, MYALGIA
(Prescription 40). (TRENCH RHEUMATISM).
Potassium Nitrate .. 1½ grs. | *Buchu Extract* .. .. ½ gr.
Colchicum .. .. ½ gr. | *Juniper Oil* .. .. ½ drop
Capsicum .. .. ½ gr. | *Venice Turpentine* .. .. ½ gr.
Methylene Blue .. 1-4th gr. | *Bearberry Extract* 1-6th gr.
Copaiba Balsam .. ½ drop
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 tablets), with directions.
Consult Pamphlet No. 91. Price 2d.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
BUCHU EXTRACT.
BEARBERRY.
COPAIBA. Soothing and Antiseptic.
COLCHICUM, METHYLENE BLUE. Have Anti-Rheumatic Properties.

EXCESSIVE STOUTNESS, FLABBY LIMBS, BIG STOMACH. (Prescription 575.)
(A successful treatment.)
Extract of Seaweed, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, &c.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144).
In addition take a saltspoonful of Marienbad salt (Formula 614) before breakfast, and massage with Orgall Soap (Formula 266) in a hot water bath twice or thrice weekly. (These articles cost 1/3 each.)
Consult Pamphlet No. 83. Price 2d.

ANTI-TUBERCULAR LUNG TONIC. (Prescription 222.)
Creosote, Cinnamon, Bone Marrow, Lecithin, Phosphorus, and Iodine.
Not sold as a consumptive cure, but, nevertheless, useful in combating lung weakness.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144) tablets.

AFTER INFLUENZA TONIC (Adults) (Prescription 626.)
Nux Vomica, Quinine and Iron Citrate, Gentian.
Price 2/6 (60), 4/6 (100 pills).

SLUGGISH LIVER AND KIDNEYS. Prescription 252.
Cubeba, Venice Turpentine, Colchicum, Grated Nut, etc.
Uric Acid, Constipation, Rheumatism, and Kidney Troubles.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (BALD PATCHES). (Formula 359.)
Mercury Perchl., Creosote, Zinc Ointment.
To be applied night and morning. Prices 1/6 and 3/9.

The above prescriptions may be obtained post free at the prices named (abroad extra) from

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A NEW SUIT FROM BOND STREET?
OR
TO TAKE HER TO LUNCH EVERY DAY AT THE SAVOY?

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(Registered under the War Charities Act).
Under the Patronage of ADMIRAL EARL BEATTY,
Offers these among 300 prizes.

Tickets 5/-

Closing Date: April 29, 1920.

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Write plainly in ink and cross your postal order. Letters to be addressed to Mrs. C. F. LEYEL (Desk 21, S), Marble Arch, London, W.1.

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Name (in full).....

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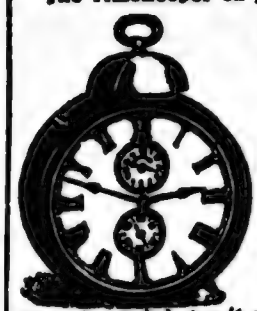
The Timekeeper on par with Big Ben.



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36, STRUTTON RD., WESTMINSTER
Dissatisfaction out of question, so do not delay your order, and save 6/-. S.W.1.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

BY OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

South Eastern and Chatham Dividends.

A joyful surprise awaited the Home Railway market in the announcement of the Joint Managing Committee of these railways. The Chatham, especially, created a stir, and in the old days it would have "taken the roof off," as the saying is. The dividend on the Second Preference stock is at the rate of 4 per cent. against 1½ per cent., and this means that an additional £4,000 would have sufficed to pay the full dividend of 4½ per cent. It is not a big sum to make up, and next to the Seconds comes the Ordinary stock, which enthusiasts declare is now getting within sight of a dividend. Alas! however, there is £11,200,000 of it. But it is not surprising that the price jumped ten points on the dividend declaration. As the yield is over 10 per cent. there seems room for still further improvement. By comparison the announcement of the South Eastern was tame. The Deferred stock gets 2½ per cent. against 2 per cent. and £10,000 more at £25,000 is placed to reserve, so that profits have not been divided up to the hilt. It affords a good indication of the woe-begone condition of the market that this fine result moved the price only ½.

A First-Class Debenture Security.

A most interesting issue is that of Workman, Clark & Company, Limited, the well-known Belfast shipbuilders, which is offering for subscription, at the price of £95, £3,000,000 7 per cent. first mortgage debenture stock, redeemable at 105 per cent. on or before February, 1940, and guaranteed by the Northumberland Shipbuilding Company, Ltd. The assets, including plant, machinery, yards, works, foundry, leaseholds, etc., are valued at over £4,000,000, whilst investments amount to £1,000,000. To this must be added the proceeds of the present sale of debenture stock, amounting to £2,760,000, making total assets of £8,350,000, sufficient to cover the debenture stock nearly three times over, without taking into consideration the guarantee. The Company's annual tonnage output has frequently been the largest in the United Kindgom, and at the present time it has contracts in hand in its associated yards amounting to over £30,000,000. This undertaking is one of the most important in the country, and the debentures represent a first-class security, so attractive in fact that they are sure to be eagerly applied for by investors.

GRAND TRUNK SETTLEMENT.

When the Grand Trunk Railway Company got into difficulties over its obligations in regard to the Grand Trunk Pacific, through no fault of its own, but entirely due to the extraordinary conditions created by the European War, it behoved the Canadian Government and people to walk very warily. The story of the Grand Trunk Pacific is not a savoury one so far as the British investor is concerned, but I do not want to labour that point at the moment. It is quite sufficient for my purpose to state the bald fact that, of all important railway systems in the world, the Grand Trunk was the only one which received no special consideration in the extraordinary circumstances created by the war, and was forced into default on obligations which it was practically compelled to undertake, because the relief it asked for was not granted at the time when it must have been effective in staving off disaster.

The system, in many respects the best laid and best equipped in Canada, has been built up by British money at an average cost of less than 4 per cent., and the subsidies it has obtained from the Canadian Government are about equivalent to the dole that one would give to a crossing-sweeper. But, taking advantage of temporary difficulties for which the management cannot be held in any sense responsible, the Canadian Government is compelling the proprietors to accept an agreement for the acquisition of the company's undertaking which amounts to sheer confiscation. Thirty-seven million odd of hard British sovereigns (representing the junior securities) are to be exchanged for a maximum of £12,500,000 in 4 per cent. stock, which cannot possibly be worth more, under existing conditions, than 70 or 75 per cent. of its face value. In other words, the Canadian Government is to pay £9,000,000 or so for £37,000,000, and no allowance of any kind is made for the great reversionary possibilities of the property. This is not honest, and I am glad to know that some of the most responsible authorities in Canada are of the same way of thinking. That does not benefit the unfortunate proprietors of the Grand Trunk, but Canada will still require a great deal of British capital for its development. And its Government must be prepared to deal generously with British investors and not try to freeze them out.

Killing the Goose.

The old firm of John Brinsmead and Sons, Ltd., the famous piano makers, has decided to shut down temporarily. In a statement made to the Press, it is alleged that it now costs as much to polish a piano as it did to build one before the war, including the price of materials. Moreover, it takes 26 men to do the work of six, and although pianos are at luxury prices these are not sufficient to cover the cost of production and establishment charges. There are probably many other businesses in the same position, and a point comes at which it is cheaper to let capital lie dormant than to face continuous manufacturing losses. And so the goose that lays the golden eggs is killed off. I hope, but am not very sanguine, that this is an isolated case—I hear of similar conditions in the motor trade—which is not common amongst our industries. The assertion that 26 men are doing only the same amount of work as six in pre-war days is perhaps the most sinister aspect of the matter, but in any case, at a time when the great need of the country is increased production, it is deplorable that even one factory should have to suspend operations. Undoubtedly we are facing a grave problem, for both employers and workmen.

Scottish American Oil.

Few enterprises have made more rapid progress than the Scottish American Oil & Transport Co., Ltd., which was formed only a few months ago. At the meeting of shareholders last week the increase of the capital to £10,000,000 was unanimously sanctioned, in order to carry out the operations on the big scale in contemplation. The company controls about 46 square miles of oil-bearing lands in the Pamuco district of Mexico, and has an output of over 500,000 tons of oil per annum. With a view to the development of its resources, the company has arranged for the flotation of a subsidiary concern, known as Tankers, Ltd., which is about to offer 1,500,000 eight per cent. Convertible Participating Preference shares, the whole of the Ordinary capital, £1,500,000 being subscribed by the Scottish American Co. Contracts have been arranged with Vickers, Ltd., and Armstrong Whitworth & Co., Ltd., for the exclusive use of a considerable portion of their output of tank steamers, so that in a very short time this enterprise will hold a commanding place in the oil activities of the world.

OUR FINANCIAL LETTER BAG.

EDITORIAL REPLIES.

(All enquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

CURIOUS (Stretford).—*Gwalia Consolidated:* The company was wound-up in 1913; liquidator, W. W. Bramall, 529-31, Salisbury House, E.C. ——A. J. T. (S. Farnboro').—As income is the first essential, you should have at least part of your capital in War Loans, where the interest is perfectly secure. *Forestal Lands* are an excellent speculative investment and likely to appreciate. *Birmingham Small Arms* 12-years notes issued recently are also attractive, and I think you could not do better than divide your investment between these three. ——A. M. (Brampton).—All the rubber shares mentioned have fair prospects. *Briscis Tin* and *Rhodesian Broken Hills* are good speculative purchases at present prices. I cannot say what chance any of them have of improving in the immediate future.——A. T. (Bath).—*Oran Oil:* Write to the Secretary, Palmerston House, Old Broad Street, E.C.——H. T. (Merthyr).—*Giant Mines:* There is a chance of some improvement in the near future. If you need the money, sell at once. Ultimate prospects doubtful.—— F. P. (Middlesbrough).—*Eastern Sumatra:* The dividend is due shortly, and the shares are worth holding. *Esperanza Copper:* The accounts are due in April. Prospects are good, but you have a nice profit and if you are at all uneasy you should take it. Let the next dog have a chance of a picking. ——J. F. (Selkirk).—*Rubber Shares:* The best in your list are *Chersonese, Perak, Sungei Krudi, Dolok, Kepong, Singapore Para* and *Tempeh*. A selection from these ought to be quite useful.—— T. P. (Walthamstow).—*North White Feather:* Nothing has been heard of the company for about three years, and the last quotation for these shares was 0 to 3d.—which means that they are practically worthless. The *Financial Times* quoted *Gamage Preference*, the present price being about 15s.——J. G. (Cardenden).—*Tampico Panuco:* The company has fair speculative prospects. The report that it is being taken over by one of the big distributing groups has been denied.——J. H. (Londonderry).—You bought your *Kaffirs* at a terrible price, and I am afraid will never see your money back. The market looks like going better, and you should hold for the present. Your *Rubbers* also have a good chance of improving. The *Economist, Stock Exchange Gazette* and *Investors' Review* are three of the best weekly financial papers.——A. G. M. (Camberwell).—*A. Wheeler & Co.:* The firm is quite respectable. I do not advise the purchase of *French Premium Bonds* except through a bank which will undertake to watch drawings for you, the numbers of drawn bonds not being published here.——R. L. S. (Sutton).—*India 3½ per cent.:* There is not much chance of the stock being redeemed in 1931. As in the case of *Consols*, the Government has the option to redeem or not as it pleases. The price is not likely to fall much further and you should certainly hold.—— S. P. W. (Keynsham).—*Falcons:* The prospects of an advance are encouraging, as low grade ore can now be treated at a substantial profit. Your other holdings are good to keep for the present.——C. L. (Upper Tollington Park).—*Home Rails:* The market is too stagnant for quick profits to be made, and although I think the good stocks are very cheap at present prices I do not look for any early improvement. You must try elsewhere to make good your loss. *Argentine Rails, Mines* and *Rubbers* look promising.

(A considerable number of replies are held over for lack of space, but every endeavour is being made to answer them promptly by post.)

COMPANY MEETING.

SCOTTISH - AMERICAN

OIL AND TRANSPORT CO., LTD.

INCREASE OF CAPITAL SANCTIONED FOR EXTENSIVE OPERATIONS.

The statutory meeting of the Scottish-American Oil and Transport Co., Ltd., was held on February 5th, at Winchester House, London, Mr. T. J. Callaghan (the chairman) presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. Thomas Ford) read the notice convening the meeting.

The Chairman said that the accounts spoke for themselves. He might perhaps explain, however, that the whole of the capital issued was subscribed, but as regards the arrears of calls, nearly £80,000, the bulk of these had since been paid.

No questions were asked, and the business of the meeting then concluded.

An extraordinary general meeting followed to consider a resolution to increase the capital to £10,000,000.

The Chairman said: Ladies and Gentlemen,—Except for the information contained in the prospectus of the Company when you subscribed for your shares, and which was necessarily limited, your Directors have had no opportunity of telling you anything about either the properties owned by the Companies you control or their great potentialities. There have apparently been many rumours and statements in the Press, but the Directors wish the Shareholders to understand that they are not responsible for any statements which do not emanate from them. The present occasion, therefore, offers a good opportunity to furnish you with information as to the progress and possibilities which is bound to be of general interest to you all.

The three essentials in your business are Oil, transport and distribution. With regard to the Oil, you have control over roughly 46 square miles of oil-bearing lands in the Panuco district of Mexico. A great deal of that land is in sections interspersed with the land of other owners, who are large producers, and we have every belief that our lands are as valuable as theirs: that is, in fact, the expert's opinion.

LARGE OIL PRODUCTION.

We have, as you know, a crude oil production from our present wells of 10,000 barrels daily, or more than 500,000 tons per annum when constantly taken. We have every facility for transporting this oil to seaboard and for storing it, and every up-to-date device for the loading of oil-tankers at our wharves at the mouth of the Tampico River. We are informed by experts that we shall have no difficulty in reaching a very large production, and, now that restrictions with regard to drilling for oil in Mexico are reported to have been removed, it will be easy to have, and keep, the oil supplies considerably ahead of transportation. The crux of the oil business is tankers, tankers, and more tankers. Europe alone is waiting to-day for millions of tons of fuel. Everyone knows what a world-wide shortage there is of coal, the output of which on the Continent has fallen by 50 per cent., and I now see in the Press that in order to ensure a sufficiency of supplies for home consumption a total prohibition of the export of bituminous coal from the United States is talked of. This being the state of affairs with regard to coal, it is not to be wondered at that Railways, Steamship Companies, and other large power producers are adapting their furnaces to burn oil. You see daily in the papers that France, Italy, and other countries are crying out for coal and that their industries, in many cases, are entirely disorganised for want of fuel. The price of coal in the Mediterranean is about £8 per ton, and the price of oil fuel is naturally higher than it is in this country, where the price is about £10 per ton, and with very small supplies available.

FLOTATION OF TANKERS, LTD.

Oil is present in enormous and practically unlimited quantities in Mexico, and the official Mexican report states that from the present 310 producing wells the potential production is some 2,000,000 barrels per day, yet only about one-tenth of this quantity is being brought above ground for export. The reason for this is principally the want of tankers. If this oil could be transported to satisfy the demands existing to-day, a world-wide benefit would result, but at the moment this is impossible, because while only between 600 and 700 oil tankers are afloat, it would require fully 1,500 oil tankers of the same average size to carry Mexico's surplus oil alone.

It is therefore apparent that one of the chief interests of a progressive oil company is its fleet of vessels, and the company which has had the foresight to arrange accordingly will reap a very rich harvest. You will be interested to learn that your directors are arranging for the flotation of "Tankers, Limited," and in a few days, we hope, provided you agree to the suggested increase in the capital of this Company, there will be offered 1,500,000 8 per cent. Cumulative Participating Convertible Preference Shares of £1 each in the new Company.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR TANK STEAMERS.

As a Company we intend to subscribe for £1,500,000 of the Ordinary Shares standing behind the Preference Shares just mentioned. The whole of the Preference Shares will be underwritten, and we feel assured of the success of the issue. We are in the happy position of being able to inform you that, in spite of the fact that nearly every shipyard in the United Kingdom is full up for a long time to come, we have been able to arrange with Messrs. Vickers, Ltd., and Messrs. Armstrong, Whitworth and Co., Ltd., for the exclusive use of a considerable proportion of their output capacity for the building of our tank steamers, the benefit of which contracts will be made over to Tankers, Ltd., when formed. In arranging the details of those contracts we have had the invaluable assistance of our colleague Colonel Denny, C.B., who, of course, is a recognised authority on such matters.

Under our proposed arrangement with Tankers, Ltd., we shall hold all the ordinary shares in the new Company. We anticipate large profits from our holdings and from the trading of the vessels.

THE NEW CAPITAL.

To develop our business in this way money is, of course, essential, and this brings me to the question of new capital. You may ask, Is the increase of capital justified so early in the history of the Company? My reply is that the oil business is one in which you cannot have too much money. Each section of the organisation should keep pace with the others, and this can hardly be accomplished without the capital increase we now suggest.

As you are aware from the prospectus, £3,500,000 was then issued, and a further £1,250,000 reserved for purposes stated, so that practically our whole authorised capital was, even then, allocated. Now we intend to give to subscribers to Tankers, Ltd., rights to convert, on satisfactory terms, into "Scottish-American."

These are the reasons for our seeking your sanction to increase our present capital. We do not know just when an issue will become necessary, but in asking for these powers we are seeking to obtain means to take full advantage of the very large developments which your directors foresee in the affairs of the Scottish-American Oil; and in conclusion I would like to say that the interests of the shareholders will be carefully safeguarded by your directors in the event of the necessity arising for a further issue of shares. It is impossible to indicate at present when such an issue may be necessary, but it is only correct to let you know that, if important negotiations recently begun should have a successful result, an issue will be necessary, and possibly at no distant date. I will now formally move the resolution:—"That the capital of the Company be increased to £10,000,000 by the creation and issue of 5,000,000 new shares of £1 each ranking equally with the existing shares, and that such new shares be issued at such time or times and in either one lot or by instalments at such price or prices (not below par) and on such terms and conditions and to such parties as the directors may determine."

Sir Gilbert H. Claughton, Bt., seconded the resolution, which was unanimously carried.

A vote of thanks having been passed to the Chairman and directors, the proceedings terminated.

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EARN £500 A YEAR

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DUTTON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE (Room J), EXECHEQUER, 5, 6, 9 Victoria Buildings, St. Mary's Gate, Manchester, & 92 & 93, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

BARCLAYS BANK

LIMITED.

Head Office: 54, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, E.C.3.

31st DECEMBER 1919.

LIABILITIES.	
Current Deposit and other Accounts (including balance of Profit and Loss)	£296,059,132
Acceptances and Endorsements, &c., for account of customers	13,588,624
Paid-up Capital	8,820,356
Reserve Fund	7,000,000
ASSETS.	
Cash in Hand and with the Bank of England	£51,546,450
Money at Call and Short Notice	20,031,495
Balances with other British banks and cheques in course of collection	13,617,899
Bills discounted	30,253,309
Investments	62,341,379
Advances to customers and other accounts	130,095,257

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

EXECUTORSHIPS AND TRUSTEESHIPS UNDERTAKEN.

The Bank has over 1,400 branches in England and Wales, and agents and correspondents in all the principal towns throughout the World.

A 'Roynton' Raincoat only 29/6 carr. paid

The "Roynton" Raincoat is well tailored and beautifully finished. Both the Ladies' and Gents.' coats are check-lined throughout and are complete in every detail. The coats are manufactured of Special Garbardine proofed cloth in popular shades. The sleeves and shoulders of all coats are lined with rainproof cloth, thus forming a double protection from wet to arms and shoulders.

Write for FREE Patterns & Illustrated Booklet

Money is willingly returned if you are not perfectly satisfied and the coat is sent back to us in good condition within five days of receipt. Write to-day to the actual manufacturers, as this bargain offer may not be repeated.

Roynton MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Dept. (24), Brown St., Bolton.

(An All-British Firm.)

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

J. A. B. (Battersea Park Road, S.W.).—"Good luck to Palmer!" To his many well wishers the Independent candidate for Wrekin returns warm thanks.

"ANTI-HUN" (London).—"When the criminal Huns are brought to trial——." When: also if; likewise but. Shouldn't be surprised if there are no birds in last year's nests.

J. D. (Birmingham).—That the phrase "grateful country" should have become a by-word among ex-soldiers is a severe national reproach.

E. G. L. M. (Torquay).—So you are in the habit of taking a little wine "for health's sake." And we, because we like it.

J. W. P. (Camberwell).—Practically your demand is for the abolition of the costly and ineffective Labour Exchanges, a suggestion we warmly approve.

Mc. G. (Manitoba).—If you are a decent person, you ought not to "feel glad" that "Pussyfoot" has lost his eye. We are deeply sorry, much as we hate his principles.

T. M. (Glasgow).—The only way for the middle classes to save themselves from the fate of the seed between the upper and the nether millstone, is to support Independent Anti-waste Candidates at all the elections.

J. W. (Chisledon).—"I am a Prohibitionist. Tell me why the Government close all hotels and liquor vendors under D.O.R.A.?" They don't; and they would not be allowed to if they tried.

S. R. (Lingfield) begs of us to do all we can "to prevent British shipowners from employing foreigners." We will.

"STARVING PENSIONER" (Morecambe).—"What do you advise me to do? Shall I join the Bolsheviks?" Will they increase your pension?

J. H. T. (Blarney).—"I am ashamed at an old man like you, who ought to have more sense, wasting so much time on low-down sports." You are domiciled in the appropriate place.

T. B. (Devizes).—Delighted to hear Devizes also possesses a good citizen who continually looks after the poor folk. This is Mr. A. T. W. Matthews, who has just given his 23rd New Year party, entertainment, and presents to the Union inmates. Such men shine like stars in this drab world.

"IRELAND FOR EVER" (Dublin).—"One of these days you'll be getting a bullet under the ear-hole and you are a long time looking for it." Some of you Sinn Feiners will presently get your necks into the noose without looking for it

E. C. N. (Dover).—Candidly, we see no chance of your getting anything out of the Hun as compensation for air raids.

A. T. F. (Glasgow).—The slanderous, anti-British Yankee rag, the *New York American*, is scarcely worthy of our contempt. You know what to do with any copies you may receive.

H. F. (King's Cross).—25 years' service with Parks Department, L.C.C., £50 paid by you into superannuation fund, and now 11s. 6d. a week pension; 60 years old, married, with rent to pay—well, the L.C.C. must wonder how you do it!

"PEE TEE" (Belfast).—"So rally to the Wrekin lads, And vote for Business Gov. Come, mothers, daughters, brothers, dads, And give the hacks the shove." Rather late, but sentiments remarkable for their beauty.

O. H. J. (Wood Green).—It is evident we do not agree on the subject of rear red lights for cyclists. We notice that the mere mention of it to some road users has an effect on them identical to that of a similarly coloured rag on a bull.

MRS. M. (Camberwell).—We note that when JOHN BULL arrives at your house, your family "creep from their lairs." It might save the scrimmage if you purchased additional copies.

B. B. W. (Durham).—Don't you believe them when they tell you that a drop of beer "causes diseases and is no good." It warms the heart, expands the affections, and makes the whiskers grow.

MRS. C. (New Cross).—Do you mean to say you were excluded from th "social party" simply because, through ill health, you had been irregular in your attendance at the Mothers' Meetings? Serve 'em right if you had made loud remarks.

G. B. (Suffolk).—If you like to give up beer and tobacco, that is your own business; but don't, for Heaven' sake, take to chewing gum!

"DISGUSTED" (Glasgow).—If people want you to "work for nothing," our advice would be not to do it, and tell them why.

J. R. R. J. (Weymouth).—A mayor who refers to a cenotaph as a cinematograph is simply priceless. Keep him in office as long as you can.

M. M. (Gillingham).—Our correspondent quoted:—"If life was a thing that money could buy, The rich would live and the poor must die." And you supply the correct finish:—"But God in his goodness has ordered it so The rich and the poor together must go." That seems to confirm people's suspicions about the value of paper money.

"3 FED UP SERVANTS" (Winchester).—"Is it possible to form a Servants' Union." Of course it is, if the servants will first get into union.

"FOWKE" (Deptford).—Sorry we have not previously acknowledged your New Year greetings, which have done as much as anything to tide us over the recent bad weather.

"PRU. AGENT" (Pontychin).—You admit that the "tone" of industrial insurance business needs improving, which seems to us more or less to justify our Tame Barber's reference to it.

"EX-CONSTABLE" (Hounslow). — Regarding police (and other) old-scale pensions, we agree "that matters are not as they should be." The which is why we are endeavouring to improve them.

"FIAT JUSTITIA" (Bournemouth). — The Cable Censors faithfully and efficiently carried on during the London daylight air raid of 7th July, 1917, and thus deserve a medal, whether they get one or not.

R. M. O. (Rusholme).—One "picture" newspaper describes the photograph as a vanload of furniture for the Austrian Embassy, while its competitor, printing the same picture, calls it the arrival here of goods left in Vienna by the British Ambassador on the outbreak of war. Pay your money and take your choice.

"RATEPAYER" (Feltham).—No objection, surely, to a "letter of appreciation" from the Council to the Clerk, even though he is "paid for his services." It costs nothing to be polite; and you never know, as the old lady said when she bowed at the name of the Devil.

"WORKER" (Paignton).—Much truth in what you say, but you must not talk about shooting people. We should dislike to see you hanged.

A. A. (Brockley).—We note that you "told off" the schoolmaster. Did he "chip" you back?

G. G. (Leicester).—Sorry cannot "forward biggest tonnage turned out of coal pit in eight-hours shift." Our cellar is nearly empty as it is.

EX-SEA SCOUT (Hinckley).—We think you might be granted a false hand, with hook, but you should apply through your Scoutmaster, who is familiar with the details of your accident.

A. T. J. R.—No tradesman can be compelled to sell an article, whether it is in the window or on the counter, unless he is willing to do so.

R. R. (London, W.).—"Five years from now there won't be a white person living." We shall take immediate steps to acquire a delicate shade of brown.

MR. S. (Farnborough).—Government has sent to view your inventions, but you declined to show them to "dud" officials. How can you expect them to be taken up officially?

"A DIGGER" (Birkenhead).—All very well for the Co-op. Stores to demand cash with orders for coals, and then to keep their customers waiting months on end for the goods. Get registered somewhere else.

"STATIONMASTER" (Saffron Walden).—Fancy dreaming you were "in a quandary." Could you see who pushed you?

"ADMIRALS" (Ewell). —Admirals ought to know better than to write anonymously.

"READER" (Galleywood). — "If at any time you have any surplus funds from generous readers, a little ready money would be very acceptable." If "ifs" and "ans" were pots and pans, there'd be no work for tinkers.

C. F. (Scarborough).—It is certainly rough that, having joined up at 14, and served your time in the Army instead of at a trade, you should now find yourself, at 20, out of work because employers want "Tradesmen and Labourers." Yours is not the only case.

A. H. J. (Tottenham).—We rather like your plan for a "five-roomed concrete bungalow," especially the "piazza for drying clothes." You might have included a parapet to strike matches on.

S. A. R. (Liverpool).—We enjoyed your letter, except for its abrupt finish. Was it getting on for ten o'clock?

"OLD TRADESMAN" (Kensington High St.).—"Our leases are expiring every day." Too true; and then we are up a gum tree.

"POETESS" (London).—Last lines: "A New Commandment I give unto you, Love one another, green, white and blue." Why not red, yellow and dandy-grey russet?

"A READER" (Kilburn).—So a plain-clothes constable "tapped you on the shoulder" because you were carrying a bag of potato peelings for your chickens. A good job you didn't tap him on the nose in return.

M. H. (Coventry).—"Who plays the piano but the pianist?" Judging by the sounds from the next flat, the cat plays it.

"DISCHARGED SOLDIER" (Chilbolton).—"What do you think of the enclosed advert.?" Why, that discharged soldiers should be given a chance in preference to the daughters of Eve.

"CARAVANSERAI."—If your "Bullet" scores a bull, the fact that the address may be Rowton House will not antagonise the "markers." They study neither names nor addresses, only the "Bullet."

"BRIDPORT" (Bridport).—Out of work pay, 35s. In work, Government factory, pay 34s. Yes, that is "coming the old soldier" over the old soldier.

MISS E. M. K. (Balham Hill).—You neither tell us what your pre-war work was, nor what are the circumstances that prevent your returning to it.

T. MAC. (Linlithgow).—"I only quote a few lines of my Poems." We now understand the meaning of being thankful for small mercies.

H. P. (Pittsburg, Pa.).—"Salt Lake City reports that arrangements have been completed for a greatly increased staff of travelling elders in the British Mission." We can only warn readers that Mormonism is not a suitable religion for a British lady.

W. W. (Wimbledon). — The two police who "stopped on Tuesday, in Oxford Street, W., a pair of horses from being driven to what ultimately would have been certain death," certainly deserve commendation.

(Continued on page 28.)

HOW TO ECONOMISE!

A Simple Sum.

The "John Bull" Pen (STANDARD MODEL) . . . . worth **10/6**

Our Price (with 7 Coupons) **2/3**

You Save **8/3**

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/3, and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 *(Feb. 14, 1920).*

P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

Letter Bag—Continued.

W. K. (West Hartlepool).—If it is true that there are no naval funds at the disposal of the United Services Fund, for the assistance of disabled Navy men, what in the name of Mike is it called the "United Services" Fund for? Do disabled ex-soldiers receive a similar reply—that there are no Army funds, etc.?

O. W. (Chopwell).—Glad you appreciated our "candid opinion" on your breach of promise suit. Anything else in view yet?

"ONCE BITTEN, TWICE SHY" (Paddington).—Sorry to hear of your being knocked down by a hairdresser's assistant. If he wanted sparring practice, he should have hired someone by the hour.

W. T. (Birmingham).—Thanks for abridged report of dream interrupted by your wife's snoring. We do not consider that this habit should be a sufficient ground for divorce.

C. M. C. (Hertfordshire).—Your information shall be treated in the strictest confidence. Up to the present we have mentioned the matter to only one person, and he has an impediment in his speech.

S. A. H. (Yarmouth).—Poor old widow, 68, with boy earning 9s., has to keep him and self on that, only 3s. 8d. a week after rent, coal, etc. Yet the Guardians refuse help. It is a strong case for some kindly townsman to take up.

"DUCKEM" (East Liss).—"Why is the Government like a fickle goose? Because it forsakes its propaganda." Proper gander, you mean.

"CROM RHONDDA" (South Wales).—"Cobden gave us the big loaf." Pity he isn't alive to tackle the butter shortage.

"MADAME" (House of Rest).—"For the smartest police, Manchester should get a leather medal with a wooden string." Sir Robert Peacock, the Chief Constable, is hereby informed of your compliments.

R. B. (Pimlico).—As you say, it is against all justice that such a fiendish miscreant as the ex-Kaiser should be allowed to live in luxurious freedom in any land.

O. W. (Hove).—There is no doubt it would go some way towards solving the food question if we imported the whole wheat instead of flour and offal separately.

"WORKER" (Lowestoft).—"Why are cleaners in Council schools on the East Coast paid less than other women?" If we knew we would tell you.

"GALLIPOLI" (Chatham).—If you are exposed to unfair competition in the market, you should bring the facts to the notice of the authorities. Afraid our "hinting" would be of no service.

E. B. (Kentish Town).—"The sooner the schoolmaster is given the power to thrash an unruly child, the better." The power, we believe, exists, and is freely exercised in the majority of the public schools.

"QUIS CUSTODIET" (Moseley).—We would not approve of a 100 per cent. income tax. It would take all the gilt off the gingerbread.

"OLD SOLDIER" (Clapham).—We note that you require "the total number killed in all wars since 1879," also the percentage of killed to total numbers engaged. You might let us know at once if there is anything else, so that we can make one job of it.

L. (Bucks).—The Board of Education has a stone instead of a heart when it leaves old school-teachers, of life-long service, to starve on £32 a year. 'Tis a hard job to melt it, but we try.

W. E. P. (Toronto) thinks that all mechanical appliances designed to assist crippled humanity should be taken over by the State and issued to sufferers free, or at lowest cost.

R. B. (Fulham).—Compulsorily retired from police after 14 years, through neurasthenia, joined up, served abroad, discharged A1, but no reinstatement in police because of report by head surgeon—who has not seen you for five years! Yes, they are pretty pachydermatous at Scotland Yard.

"SKIPPER" (Port Talbot).—Thanks for information *re* the trawling industry, which has sensibly relieved our thirst for knowledge.

"LIEUTENANT-COLONEL" (Kent).—We note your pitiful struggle to support life on £2,000 per annum. Would you like us to get up a subscription for you?

M. J. (Brentford).—Agreed that heads of departments should not bully lady shop assistants in public. Let us know if it occurs again.

"THREE TOMMIES IN KHARTOUM."—Thanks for your cheery rhymes. Our best to all the boys.

W. G. B. (Barrow-in-Furness).—The Corporation has given allotment-holders three months' notice to quit. Ordinarily this short term would be unjust, but as the land is actually required for building houses, we think you must grin and bear it.

"EX-SERVICE MAN" (Leeds).—"Wherever I go there is a goodly number of females employed." From the ex-soldier's standpoint, this problem is one that has been very weakly handled.

"ENDSLEIGH" (London, W.C.).—Although the P.O. clerk addressed the parcel to Aberdeen instead of Aberdare, you have no legal claim to compensation, the Postmaster-General not being amenable to the ordinary law of the land. Hard luck!

G. H. (Abergele).—Thanks for cuttings from Yankee papers, which go to support our view that Prohibition is disastrous to any nation that is politically wangled into adopting such an unnatural absurdity.

C. F. M. (Bristol).—"She has six children and her husband is in Australia." A nasty position, and not a nice way of putting it.

H. R. M. (Barrackpore).—Glad you "find us a brick." Could you find us a pound of butter?

G. C. (City Road, E.C.).—We do not quite see what you mean when you say we must "try our heads." We have tried ours, thank you, and find it quite satisfactory.

"STRAGARIUS" (Nottingham).—You have ignored our repeated stipulation that all letters over five sheets should be accompanied by an index.

"DOMESTIC" (Southsea).—You must be a poor cook if you can't get enough to eat.

J. M. (Hull).—You will admit that you were simply doing your duty when you arrested the two escaped Germans. Why should you expect any reward besides your pay?

B. P. (Plymouth).—Sorry if we said Torpoint was in Devonshire, when, as a fact, it is in Cornwall. What a good job there was a sharp little 14-year-old reader to put us right?

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

Children Love Gibbs

THE assumption that children do not like brushing their teeth won't stand Gibbs Test. The solid pink cake of Gibbs Dentifrice in its dainty aluminium box appeals irresistibly to every child's play instinct.

They like the bubbly foam that covers the teeth with a pearly lather—preventing decay and tartar formation, and preserving the enamel, keeping the mouth and gums healthy. They marvel at the cool, clean after-feeling, that is like "a breeze in the mouth"—wonderment that wins loyalty to the tooth brush—a daily sensation that never palls. Regular visits to the dentist at about six months intervals and the twice daily use of Gibbs Dentifrice means a lifetime of sound teeth.

Your Children Will Use Gibbs Dentifrice

Get Them a Box Each To-day.

Popular Size, 6d. (Its pre-war price.) De Luxe size, 11½. Refills (for De Luxe only), 10d. Tubes, 1/-

Awarded Certificate of Merit of the Institute of Hygiene.

Send 6d. in stamps for generous sample box of Gibbs Toilet Preparations. D. & W. GIBBS Ltd. (Dept. 313), Cold Cream Soap Works, LONDON, E.1

Gibbs Dentifrice

For Every Toilet Requisite—Never Forget to Say Gibbs

A Barber's Razor—but safe

NO razor compares with the barber's razor. The barber uses this type of razor because he *knows* it shaves better and more smoothly.

You shave in safety and comfortably with the Durham-Duplex because the guard makes it safe and because the shape *makes you shave correctly* with the smooth, *gliding* stroke of the barber.

The Durham-Duplex blade is keener, *heavier*, hollow-ground of finest Sheffield steel. Every blade passes *three* hair tests on *both* edges before you are allowed to shave with it.

DURHAM-DUPLEX **Stroppable—any Strop**

The price of this wonderful razor has purposely been fixed to enable you to try it at very small expense.

See one of these handsome razors at the nearest retailers to-day: handle it, feel how light and handy it is: note the real leather case and stropping attachment that makes stropping easy. You will be astonished at the value.

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO., LTD., 27, Church Street, Sheffield.
London Office: 57, Weymouth Street, W.1.

"BULLETS" £250 "BULLETS"

2ND PRIZE £20

1ST PRIZE

3RD PRIZE £10

1ST PRIZE

10 PRIZES OF £5	10 PRIZES OF £2 : 10	25 PRIZES OF 10s.	200 PRIZES OF 5s.	1,000 PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.	3,000 "TARGET" PRIZES.

☞ **Please note that next week "Bullets" First Prize will be increased to £500 for one week only.**

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you: Example:—GOVERNMENT SALES. Bullet:—BARGAINS FROM NUMEROUS DEPARTMENTS. Example:—BEFORE STRIKING. Bullet:—WHAT IS YOUR AIM? Competitors may send in two BULLETS for 6d. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated March 6th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 364.

WELSH WIZARD	WORK OF ART	ENGAGING MAID	WITHOUT A MASTER
IN THE GARDEN	PLAYED OUT	LITTLE WONDER	HER FIRST PROPOSAL
SALVATION ARMY	SPINNING YARNS	LAME EXCUSE	WHAT AMERICA'S DOING
NOT IN AGREEMENT	EXCITING TIMES	WHEN IN DOUBT	WOODEN HOUSES
FACTS AND FIGURES	IDEAL HOME	BETTER DRINK	THE NEW BABY
WHAT FATHER SAID	PAGE THAT KILLS	POSTMAN'S KNOCK	BEFORE STRIKING
SUPPORTING TOMMY	PARTY SPIRIT	WHAT A TREAT	THE RIGHT HOME
GOVERNMENT SALES	WANGLING	LOSING GAME	DISGRACEFUL

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, February 19th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(364) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, February 19th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(364) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 364, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, February 19th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(364) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 5 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, February 19th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(364) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 6 coupons are used P.O. for 2s. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 365.

BRITISH SOVEREIGN—THE WRONG WAY—BOLSHEVIK GOVERNMENT—IN A BAD STATE—CATCHING THE CRIMINALS—WINSTON'S FUTURE—THE BIG PUSH—FLEECING THE PUBLIC—DESERVING CASE—A DOG'S LIFE—WHEN WOMEN RULE—SO RAPPING—IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR—FIT FOR HEROES—SURPRISING RESULT—MEMBER FOR WREKIN—MANUFACTURING TROUBLE—WHAT MINERS DEMAND—MAN OF THE MOMENT—MESSAGE FROM MARS.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Feb. 26th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **365** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 365, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition 364.

Result of Competition No. 362 ("Bullets" £1,000 offer) will be published in next week's issue.

Get a "John Bull" Pen and save 8/3

"John Bull" Pens are equal in every respect to the high-priced fountain pens so widely advertised, but they are sold at less than half the price.

Moreover, by using coupons cut from this journal, readers of "John Bull" can obtain a considerable reduction on the ordinary price.

To secure one of the famous "John Bull" gold-nibbed Fountain Pens (STANDARD MODEL), value 10/6, for only 2/3—

See Page 22

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d., made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co., _____. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect of each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM

To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Feb. 14, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Feb. 14, 1920. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 4d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

£500 Great One-Week Football Competition!

MUST BE WON!

FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS

OR NEXT LARGEST NUMBER OF WINNING TEAMS

In the Third Round of the F.A. CUP

And in the League Games to be played on February 21st.

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY we are making a special 3rd Round Cup-tie offer. The sum of £500 will be paid to the sender of any ten winning teams selected from those taking part in the fixtures given on the coupon on this page. Should no competitor succeed in giving ten winning teams, the prize of £500 will be awarded to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams. Remember this competition is open for THIS WEEK ONLY, and coupons can only be taken from this issue. £500 MUST BE WON THIS WEEK, SO SEND IN YOUR COUPON WITHOUT DELAY.

Great One Week Competition.

NO ENTRANCE FEE.

£5,700 ALREADY PAID OUT!

SEND IN YOUR COUPON WITHOUT DELAY

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons do not appear in any other paper.

The competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should prove of great assistance to intending competitors.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"**Football Competition No. 23, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.**" Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon giving any ten winning teams from amongst those playing on February 21st, given on the coupon on this page and as set out on that coupon. If no competitor succeeds in giving ten winning teams the prize of £500 will be paid to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams as described above. If two or more competitors succeed in giving ten winning teams, or failing that, succeed in sending the next largest number of winning teams, the £500 will be divided equally amongst them.

(3) Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded, and winning teams from the remaining fixtures only will be allowed to count.

(4) **Any coupon which has marked upon it more than ten Xs or less than ten Xs will be disqualified.**

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering the competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than Thursday, February 19th will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win put a X in the left-hand column headed "Home Win"; if you think the "Away" team will win put a X in the right-hand column headed "Away Win." Only ten teams must be marked in all. **If more or less than ten Xs appear on any one coupon it will be disqualified. Coupons MUST be written in ink.**

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, February 21st. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, February 19th.

Home Win	Home Team		Away Team	Away Win
	Aston Villa	v.	Sunderland	
	Bristol City	v.	Cardiff City	
	Chelsea	v.	Leicester City	
	Huddersfield Town	v.	Plymouth Argyle	
	Liverpool	v.	Birmingham	
	Notts County	v.	Bradford	
	Preston North End	v.	Bradford City	
	Tottenham Hotspur	v.	West Ham United	
	Bolton Wanderers	v.	Newcastle United	
	Coventry City	v.	Hull City	
	Grimsby Town	v.	Lincoln City	
	Rotherham County	v.	Port Vale	
	Northampton	v.	Bristol Rovers	
	Newport County	v.	Southampton	
	Clyde	v.	Hibernians	
	Raith Rovers	v.	Motherwell	

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

23 ADDRESS.....

.....

28/6 Buys the TAYLOR RAINCOAT

A real Bargain Coat—made from proofed gabardine—check lined—well cut—tailor made and finished. You save two profits, and get better value. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money back.

Write for Patterns and Booklet. Post Free.

TAYLOR'S (Dept. 145),

The Garment House,

11, BLACKFRIARS STREET, MANCHESTER

The SUPER BRAND **Spinet** MIXTURE AND CIGARETTES

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES.

CURACEA Restores Health, Nourishes, Nervous Debility Sleeplessness.

gives instant relief and speedily cures. From Boots, Army and Navy Stores, Gamage's, Taylor's, and other chemists, in bottles 1/3, 2/9, 5/-, or post free from

CURACEA CO.,

(Section), Elm Grove LONDON, S.E. 15.

BRITISH SCHOOL of ADVERTISING

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS and command a good salary—opportunities are many, for the trained man

COMPLETE CORRESPONDENCE COURSE.

Prospectus free.

Established 1912

Dept. S. 81, New Oxford Street London, W.C. 1.

PERFECT

creases in a night.

by using the lightest, handiest and most effective TROUSER PRESS ever Invented. "ALPHA" Portable.

No. 1 post free U.K. 7/-

No. 2 (Press and Suit Hanger combined) post free U.K. 8/6

Weighs 20 oz., and packs into card box 21½ by 2 by 3 ins. Hangs in Wardrobe when in use. Bought by thousands of Officers.

Cross cheque or P.O.—"London Joint City and Midland Bank, Ltd."

MAY & CO. (Dept. 41), 3, Tudor St., London, E.C.4.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

YOUR TROUBLE IS INDIGESTION IT'S NOT YOUR LIVER. CICFA IS THE CURE.

On holidays, when you are travelling, visiting, or eating away from home, it is not the Liver—it is Bowel Indigestion which causes that troublesome CONSTIPATION. CICFA removes that trouble. READ THE REASON WHY.

You have a Liver. You think it is affected. The chances are 10 to 1 that your Liver itself is perfectly sound, but its action is being upset by frequently dosing it with purgatives, etc., and as a consequence your food is not digesting, but fermenting and creating gases.

As it is rolled down the Bowel the starchy part, like bread, potatoes, beans, etc., is formed into little hard dry masses or "Starch Balls," which block the passage, and you have constipation, also a defective Bile Circulation. Fermentation continues, and acids and impurities from the undigested food are absorbed through the wall of the Bowel into the blood and poured on into the Liver. Though your Liver may be quite healthy, it is soon overworked and giving you troublesome symptoms; therefore your symptoms are not due to an affected Liver but to those acids

GASES in Stomach or eructations
Sharp Pains in HEADACHES
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN
TONGUE coated white all over
COMPLEXION Muddy, withered-ness of Face, Spots & Pimples
EATING not desired. Vomiting occasionally
PAINS darting through Chest & Burning Heat between Shoulder Blades
GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence
Dull, Heavy HEAD ACHES
ACID in the Blood causing (a) Teeth to decay, (b) Rheumatism
TONGUE coated yellow at back
COMPLEXION muddy or pasty
EATING disliked or loathed. Offensive breath and taste in mouth
PAINS in Region of Liver and CONSTIPATION with all its misery
STOMACH INDIGESTION
BOWEL INDIGESTION
CONSTIPATION

and impurities which are formed by indigestion in the Bowel and carried on to the Liver.

Your blood becomes impure and more acid, affecting your joints and deep muscles, causing Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Sciatica.

It is therefore useless to treat the Rheumatism, the Lumbago, the Sciatica, or the Liver. They are not at fault. The fault lies in the Bowel Indigestion. You must cure that Indigestion.

Probably you suffer also from Acid Dyspepsia.

Whether you have Acid Dyspepsia or some other form of Stomach Indigestion, it should receive immediate attention, because each stage of Digestion affects each succeeding stage, so that the upsetting of digestion in one portion of the tract quickly affects digestion in other portions. Ordinary indigestion remedies such as Pepsin, Bismuth, Soda, Rhubarb, etc., cannot therefore be expected to cure you, for at best they can only help in local spots, **while any remedy which can Cure must be able to correct the errors of Digestion wherever they are occurring throughout the whole alimentary tract.**

Cicfa is the only preparation which can do this, and Cicfa has this power because its discoverer succeeded in combining such Digestive Ferments as would ensure perfect digestion at every point along the whole alimentary tract.

Cicfa therefore cures because it ensures complete digestion of all the albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel, corrects the Bile Circulation, prevents fermentation and the formation of "Starch Balls," so that all the nourishment is absorbed into the blood, the refuse is normal, and there can be no Constipation. Cicfa, in fact, contains that perfect combination of Digestive Ferments which Nature requires to ensure this. That's why Cicfa cures.

Cicfa has been taken up by over 16,000 British doctors, many of whom have written us of the splendid results secured upon themselves and patients by Cicfa.

This, like all our testimonials, was unsolicited.

READ IT.

IT'S WONDERFUL.

Wereton, Staffs.

Sirs.—My conscience prompts me to write you a word of praise for your Cicfa. I am one of those men who simply detested the idea of having anything to do with any sort of patent medicines. I have suffered ever since I was 21 years of age with Stomach Indigestion, and now I am 36 years old. I have tried all the home-made remedies that I could possibly get, and I was under treatment, but I was no better. I was telling an old friend how I was suffering with my Stomach, and how it used to take all the energy out of me, and he recommended me to have a bottle of Cicfa tablets. I took his advice and had two small bottles. I took the two bottles in the space of a fortnight, and I have never had a symptom since, nor a tablet since. I don't need any, for I am cured. If Cicfa cures everyone as fast as it cured me, I don't see how it pays to manufacture it.—Yours respectfully, S. I.

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS *have taken up Cicfa. Very many of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. When thousands of British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof.* You can proceed to take it at once. Purchase from your Chemist (**all Chemists sell Cicfa at 1s. 3d. and 3s.**), or, if there is any delay, from us on receipt of Postal Order.

THE CICFA COMPANY,
8a, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London.

Cicfa in Canada. 50 Cent Size, from Capsuloid Co., Brockville, Ontario.

Cicfa in United States, 50 Cent Size, from Capsuloid Co., Morristown, New York State.

J.B. 14/2/20.

Eczema and Skin Rashes.

Germolene Instantly Allays Itching, Heat, and Irritation and Heals Like a Charm.

The first touch of Germolene allays the intense itching of eczema and similar skin maladies. The sufferer gets relief at once; relief, too, that lasts. Germolene not only soothes but cleanses from all wounds poisons and impurities, while its healing effect is altogether astonishing. Unlike other preparations Germolene is planned on the great Aseptic system of treatment, which has superseded the older antiseptic system in medical practice. This system means scientific cleanliness, the exclusion of germ life, and free action for the natural healing process.

The Power that Rules the Skin

One of the active principles in Germolene is the extract of a North American plant, long used by the native races as a remedy for snake bite and poisoned wounds, and combined with this are healing pain slaying ingredients of proved efficacy.

Germolene is the proved home remedy for skin troubles, including

Eczema, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Old Sores, Piles, Itching, Cuts and Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Skin Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Ringworm.

HIGHEST AWARDS AT ALL PHARMACEUTICAL EXHIBITIONS

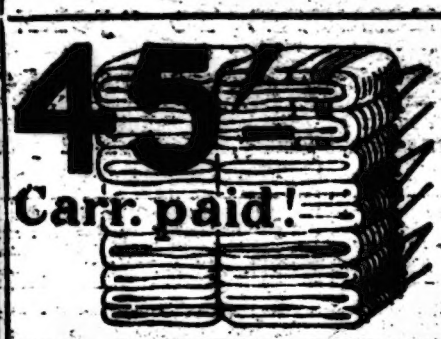
Price in Great Britain, 1/3 and 3/- per tin

from Chemists and Stores everywhere. Large size the more economical. Always ask for Germolene, and refuse every substitute or imitation. There is nothing "just as good."

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

Sole Distributors: THE VENO DRUG CO., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.



45/- Carr. paid!

2 Heavy Blankets
1 "Alhambra" Quilt
2 Pillow Cases
1 Bolster Case
2 Twill Sheets
1 Tablecloth (*free*)

MOST WONDERFUL BARGAIN EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC

Pair of heavy made full double bed size white fleecy Blankets.
One large full double bed size real "Alhambra" Quilt.
Two hemmed white bleached Pillow Cases (buttoned and turned-in edges).
One hemmed white bleached Bolster Case (buttoned and turned-in edges).
Pair of Lancashire made full double bed size grey Twill Sheets.
FREE One hemmed and finished lovely designed damask Tablecloth.

This splendid Bargain Bale sent Carriage Paid to any address for only 45/-

Money returned in full if not absolutely satisfied.

Don't Delay—Send Remittance at once and secure this genuine offer.

The Milton Drapery Stores (Dept. 36), Padiham, Lancs.

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Linos, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values.

EASY G. GRAVES, LTD., SHEFFIELD **TERMS**

TATCHO *The* HAIR GROWER

Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3. 2.9. 4/6

A Secret Safe

You alone know where it is. Only £2/7/6.

Same size as a brick—easily fixed invisibly like your wall—keeps your valuables far safer than till, box, or ordinary safe. You can let it into any wall in hidden position (as behind picture, furniture, etc.), giving absolute security. Best hardened steel door, good six-lever lock (no two alike), and secret device making keyhole practically invisible. Easy to fit in by yourself (list explains how) or bricklayer will do it in hour. Ideal for homes, hotels, ventries, shops, etc. Two sizes, 9 ins., £2 7s. 6d.; 12 ins., £3 15s. Sent car. paid on receipt of cash. Money back if dissatisfied and returned sound in 10 days car. paid. Cement for fixing one safe 2/- extra. Don't wait for burglars but order to-day before you suffer loss, or send for list and local agent to sole makers—

BRICK SAFE CO. 137, Merrills St., Birmingham.

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